

# The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1880.

## The Week.

THE October elections, at the present writing, appear to have resulted favorably for the Republicans in the main. In Ohio, at all events, their success has been nearly complete, the State ticket having received a plurality which has been estimated at 25,000, but will probably turn out about 10,000. Quite as important as this increase is the gain of Congressmen, the present delegation standing eleven Democrats to nine Republicans, and the next containing probably thirteen and possibly fifteen Republicans. From Indiana there is no definite intelligence as yet. Both sides claim the election of their candidates for governor, the Republicans that of Porter by about 1,000 plurality, and the Democrats that of Landers by 2,000 or 3,000. Such "claims," it is obvious, amount to nothing, and are simply biased views of probabilities. It is possible that Landers, who suited exactly neither the Greenbackers, for whose votes he was nominated, nor the hard-money Democrats, may have been beaten and the remainder of the Democratic State ticket elected. It should be remembered that in 1876 the Republicans were at first confident of a victory, which the Democrats indeed conceded, but that the ticket of the latter proved to have some 5,000 odd majority. The canvassing machinery this year is in Democratic hands, and wary Republicans already pronounce exultation premature. The Democrats claim the Legislature, which elects a successor to Senator McDonald, a majority of the Congressional delegation, and the defeat of De La Matyr. There is no indicative news from West Virginia, but of course none is needed.

The result is nevertheless unexpected, though it is, of course, not to be considered final, and, in spite of the value attached to "moral effect"—an influence which everybody believes to be potent in the case of everybody else, but impotent in his own—the Presidential contest is still to be decided. The size of the majority in Ohio, however, shows that the "drift" of opinion is as clearly in favor of the Republicans as in October four years ago it was in favor of the Democrats. If it turns out that they have carried Indiana too, it is fair to presume either that there is no "desire for a change," or that the "business men" who control the doubtful States are powerful enough to prevent its expression, which, of course, amounts to the same thing, so far as the result is concerned. It is also plain that the Maine election was a "straw" of no service whatever, and that the West, being in a different material condition, looks upon the party now in power with complacent toleration at the least. Furthermore, the result bears witness to the wisdom of the abandonment of the plan of campaign mapped out at the Fifth Avenue Conference last summer and the substitution of even the parody of economic discussion for denunciation of the Solid South. Such "statisticians" as Senator Conkling are not especially convincing, but when they treat historical and administrative questions they make discussion possible; and if, as now seems not unlikely, the Republicans should regain the lower House of Congress, the final elimination of the "war issues" may be brought about quite as effectually as by the election of General Hancock.

The quiet with which the elections were everywhere conducted puts the terrible stories about the importation of ruffians from Eastern slums in a rather ridiculous light. Very few repeaters were arrested, and these seem to have been distributed between the parties with commendable impartiality. So far as appears there was no concerted attack upon peaceful citizens attempting to vote by Gorham's troop of red-shirted villains, five hundred strong, and we are compelled to believe their enrollment was originally a fiction of a feverish imagination. The size of the vote in both States was unusually large, and in South Carolina

would, of course, afford just grounds for suspicion of wholesale frauds. The Democrats made comparatively little effort in Ohio, where, we believe, they conducted the "still-hunt" that Mr. Tilden's candidacy brought into such popular repute, but there was probably never such a campaign as that just closed in Indiana, where the entire population of the State seem to have given themselves up to the noisiest and most excited kind of political demonstrations for weeks. We suppose that "October elections" in Presidential years are as productive to the States in which they are held as the establishment of a dozen new manufactories or the opening of a trunk-line of railroad, but from the point of view of healthful politics it would be an excellent thing if those that have just taken place should be the last.

On Friday last the *World* published the full text of the correspondence which led to General Hancock's retirement from the command at New Orleans under the Reconstruction Acts in the month of February, 1868. The *Times*, which had been the first of the city press to publish the Grant-Fowler interview, had already said, editorially, that the statements in that interview relating to the removal of the Governor and Levee Commissioners by General Sheridan and their attempted reinstatement by General Hancock were not sustained by the public records. The main point in General Grant's statement, as given by Mr. Fowler and not materially changed in the subsequent interview, published in the *Chicago Inter-Ocean*, was that General Sheridan had removed certain officers who were about to perpetrate a great fraud on the people of Louisiana by the issue or hypothecation of levee-bonds and had appointed others in their stead, that Hancock removed Sheridan's appointees and was ordered by himself (Grant) to suspend the orders of removal, whereupon he (Hancock) asked to be relieved. This, we say, was the main point in the statement, for it was the only thing that had any moral bearing upon General Hancock—making him the tool and instrument, knowingly or otherwise, of an intended fraud upon the taxpayers of Louisiana. The remainder of the interview contained nothing but General Grant's surmises as to General Hancock's schemes for the Presidency, couched in language better suited to the horse-play of Barney Biglin and Henry D. Purroy than to grave discussion of important public matters, as, for instance: "At the Democratic Convention of that year (1864) he got a vote, and from that time he had the Presidential bee in his bonnet; when I met him afterwards his smile was so broad that you could almost see it when his back was turned."

The official correspondence as published by the *World*, far from showing any removal of General Sheridan's appointees, exhibits General Hancock as punishing or attempting to punish the Board of Aldermen of the city of New Orleans for the offence of disobeying one of Sheridan's orders. Sheridan had ordered, under date March 28, 1867, that no elections should be held for State, parish, municipal, or judicial officers until the provisions of the reconstruction acts should have been complied with. On the 28th of January, 1868, General Hancock learned that the Board of Aldermen were about to elect a recorder of the second district of New Orleans, an officer falling within Sheridan's prohibition as he understood it. In an official communication he called the attention of the mayor to the prohibition, and the mayor presented the communication to the aldermen, who nevertheless voted by a majority of one to go on with the election of a recorder; but before voting for the recorder two members retired from the room and left the body without a quorum. General Hancock thereupon removed the majority from office "for contempt of the orders of the district commander" and appointed others to take their places. General Grant directed him to suspend the order of removal, and he replied in the long telegrams which cost so much money. Eventually General Grant directed him to reinstate the removed aldermen, which he did and on the same day asked to be relieved from the command, on the ground that he could no longer be useful there. This is the whole of it, and the case of the Fowler interview may now be considered closed, with

the addition that a *Herald* interviewer has learned from a high army officer that General Hancock received no vote whatever at the Democratic convention of 1864, and therefore did not get the Presidential bee in his bonnet at that time. We have to repeat that this episode in General Grant's career is a very painful one, because, owing to the conspicuous places he has filled, his fame has become to a certain extent identified with that of the country, which thus suffers from the steady process of degradation which he has been long undergoing at the hands of his political supporters. His appearance as a loose and reckless campaign story-teller is the longest step downward he has yet made.

Mr. Edwards Pierpont, in an address at the Cooper Union, was so indiscreet as to take up this report of General Grant's Fowler interview, apparently without enquiry, and quote its very unbecoming attack on General Hancock, as "ambitious, vain, and weak," as words of wisdom. But his indiscretion did not end here. He informed the mob of New York that "it only needed a resolute leader of the populace, with courage in his heart and brains under his hat, to make the rich men very uncomfortable." This was by way of recommending "strong" or Bonapartist government, which is what all the Grant admirers really desire. But, bad as it was, it was not quite as bad as the respectful quotation of the following extraordinary language of General Grant's in this same Fowler interview, or rather the corrected edition of it. "If General Hancock should be elected," he said, "the North would submit quietly and watch closely. As soon as things begun to go wrong every Northern legislature would be convened and compel their representatives to resign or resist the Solid South." In General Grant's mouth this is the talk of a man who must be charitably supposed not to know his own meaning; but its adoption by an elderly Republican lawyer and politician, at a public meeting called to protest against the alleged secessionist, anarchical, and State-rights tendencies of the South, is certainly extraordinary. Suppose a Southern politician were to call on the State legislatures to meet when they thought "things were going wrong" in Washington and recall the members of Congress, what name should we give their action?

The Republicans have during the last week produced a "story" about Mr. English which appears to be genuine and will hold water. It seems that his grandmother was the widow of a Revolutionary officer, and thus became entitled to about \$4,000 as arrears of pension, but died in 1843 without claiming it, leaving six heirs besides Mr. English himself. He became soon after a clerk in the Treasury Department, and while there discovered his grandmother's claim, went out to Indiana and obtained letters of administration in the wrong county, without notice to the other heirs, and drew the entire sum and kept it to himself. The heirs, however, two years later, found him out and claimed the money, but he refused to pay it over, pleading insolvency. They then applied to the Government for it, on the ground that the payment to their slippery cousin was not a legal payment, as he was not entitled to receive it and the amount was still due to them. This brought the transaction under the notice of William L. Marcy, who was then Secretary of War, and Isaac Toucey, who was then Attorney-General, and their letters and opinions seem to place it beyond doubt that it was a fraudulent one. There seems to be some question as to whether Mr. English has since settled with the heirs, but two of them at least were last month in pursuit of him on this account, and their letters make useful campaign documents. The comfort the Republicans are deriving from this affair is very great, as it helps to ease their minds about the *Crédit Mobilier* and *De Golyer* matters.

The Republican torchlight procession on Monday night was a great success, as far as numbers and enthusiasm go to make success. About the numbers in line there is a nearer approach than usual to concurrence in the estimate of the various daily papers, though probably no estimate is of much value. The *Herald* gives 52,000; the *Times*, 60,000; the *Tribune* between 40,000 and 50,000. The *World*, however, cruelly cuts it down to 20,000, and supplies statistics intended to

show that of these only 10,000 were legal voters of this city. The *Sun* magnanimously makes it 30,000. There is thus a difference of 40,000 between the highest and lowest calculation, through which the imagination of the country reader is free to roam. There was much music and cheering, but little illumination. The marching, too, was excellent, and it was whispered about that most of the marchers were substantial business men. General Grant reviewed the procession from a platform in Union Square, and it must be said that he drew most of the triumph and honor of the occasion, leaving little or none for General Garfield. In fact, it was impossible to conceal or disguise the fact that the demonstration celebrated, more than aught else, the victory of the Third Term men over Garfield, and was a formal announcement of the intention to put their candidate in the field again in 1884. General Garfield's surrender to them in his letter of acceptance naturally prepared the way for this, and it is instructive to see how little it has done to abate the insolence of their attitude towards him. Meanwhile, General Grant has thrown aside all the old pretence of modesty or reluctance to serve, and now travels about somewhat in the character of a permanent candidate.

Superintendent Walker accounts for the "extraordinary gains" which the South Carolina census shows by discrediting the census of 1870, which he does with every appearance of reasonableness. It was taken, he says, under the defective law of 1850, besides which "peculiar difficulties" attended the Southern enumeration owing to the disturbed state of the country then recently in rebellion, and to the "supposed necessity" of appointing negro enumerators, who naturally exercised as little intelligence as they probably did industry in the discharge of a function for which their pay was assured in advance. General Walker's language is less pointed in deference, doubtless, to the verbal etiquette of official reports, but this is the gist of what he says. On the other hand, the present census he affirms to be trustworthy for the reason that it could not have erred through negligence or in any way except by positive fraud, and that there are found, after strict investigation, no traces of any fraud whatsoever. The lists returned to the census-office were submitted to the examination of United States officials, or of citizens vouched for by the United States Marshal or Internal Revenue Collector of the district, and, in all but two of the doubtful cases, members of the Republican party. The General concludes his report by urging various statistical confirmations of the results of his investigation, and saying that not only is there neither proof nor presumption of fraud, but proof and a strong counter-presumption of accuracy in the present enumeration. This, we imagine, is the conclusion to which most people familiar with the management of the census of 1880, and of analogous measures of all sorts in the South just after the reconstruction period, had already come. It disposes of another "campaign story."

A convention of shipowners has been sitting in Boston during the week, and has had some interesting discussion of the free-ship question. There was more support for the free-ship policy than might have been expected, but the remission of taxation on ships and shipping materials and stores, or a bounty to vessels engaged in the foreign trade, seemed to find most favor. A resolution was finally adopted asking for a bounty of so much per ton per year, both for sailing and steam ships engaged in the foreign trade, and not over fifteen years old. This is certainly the shortest and most complete remedy for the scarcity of American ships. If the bounty be only made large enough the ocean will soon be covered with them. Captain Osborn, of New York, who was strongly opposed to free ships, called attention to the influence of "British gold" on this subject, alleging that this agency was very freely used in creating opinion favorable to the free-ship doctrine. This, of course, means that it is used to subsidize the press and pay public speakers. Considering how long British gold has been at work on the public opinion of the United States—fully one hundred years—it is marvellous that the recipients of it have never been detected and exposed. No better illustration of the perfection of the corruption machinery both of the British Government and traders could be offered. We doubt very much, however, whether the perpetuation of these de-



grading practices will be possible in view of the rapidly-increasing detective powers of the press. *Quay*--Is there no way of finding out in England how much gold goes abroad annually for the seduction of foreign journalists and statesmen? The drain on the vaults of the Bank of England alone must form a very important item in the specie exportation account, because we believe the money for this purpose is always sent in coin, and never by draft, and is delivered in a bag.

The Democrats have made two attempts within the past week to resist the jurisdiction hitherto assumed by "Johnny" Davenport over naturalization papers presented by applicants for registration. The first of these was in the case of one Walsh, who applied to be registered on the 5th of this month. His papers bore date September, 1868, and the State inspector, under the advice of a supervisor, Hilt, refused the application. Hilt then refused to return the certificate, and Walsh made an application to the United States Circuit Court for his arrest, under the provision of the Revised Statutes "that every person who by any unlawful means hinders, delays, prevents, or obstructs, or combines or confederates with others to hinder, delay, prevent, or obstruct, any citizen from doing any act required to be done to qualify him to vote, or from voting at any election in any State," shall be liable to fine and imprisonment. Judge Blatchford decided that no warrant could issue, on the ground that the refusal to permit Walsh to register was the refusal of the *inspector*, that Hilt had nothing to do with this, that his retaining the certificate was no obstruction, and was not covered by the provision of the Revised Statutes above quoted. On Monday an application was made before Judges Blatchford and Choate for the removal of Davenport from the office of chief supervisor, on the ground of unfitness for the position as shown by his instructions to the supervisors. The judges both thought that these instructions did not of themselves show unfitness, and consequently refused to entertain the application. In the course of their opinion, however, they gave Mr. Davenport some very wholesome advice on the subject of retaining certificates assumed by him to have been fraudulently issued. They regard his instructions on this point as "tending to a breach of the peace and totally unauthorized."

Few people will question the soundness of the second decision. The first seems more open to criticism. If taking a man's papers from him by a supervisor is "totally unauthorized," *i.e.*, illegal, it is difficult to see why it is not an illegal act which very effectually obstructs the applicant in his attempt to exercise the right of suffrage. As to Mr. Davenport's unfitness for his position, the lawyers who endeavored to have him removed do not appear to have gone to the root of the matter. His instructions may or may not be right, but the true reason for his removal is his notoriously partisan character. The office which he administers is a judicial one, requiring for the proper discharge of its duties an even temper and a fair mind. "Little Johnny" Davenport, as he is called, is a party "worker" with no pretence to either. It was, in fact, by being a partisan that he got the office. He has done a great deal to prevent electoral frauds in New York, but he has not done it in such a manner as to make opponents believe in his impartiality. Mr. F. R. Coudert, who was, we believe, one of the counsel in the removal case, advises all voters to yield to any supervisor's demands and not attempt resistance; to give up his naturalization papers, or his watch, or anything else that may be demanded. This is sound advice. The efforts of Democrats to "resist tyranny" and to make a bold stand for "liberty" hugely delight Davenport, and to fill a "cage" with them on election day and hear them groan and whine about their "rights" and discharge them when the voting is over is his greatest pleasure.

About three and a quarter millions of foreign gold arrived here during the week, making the total receipts of foreign specie this year \$36,770,000 against \$47,855,000 during the corresponding time in 1879; since August 1 the arrivals this year are \$31,600,000 against \$41,700,000 last year. The foreign exchange market was a little firmer at the close of the week on account of the slow movement of grain and cotton, and at the rates then ruling there was no profit in importing gold; but as

the reasons for this check in gold imports are temporary they caused no anxiety respecting the money market, which continues extremely "easy" for borrowers at almost midsummer rates. The New York banks lost only \$31,350 in surplus reserve last week, and their surplus is now about four times as large as it was a year ago. At the Stock and other Exchanges, as well as in trade generally, business was restricted during the week by the attention given to political affairs, partisan feeling having run about as high as ever known. There were no important changes in the foreign financial markets except a large reduction (5½ per cent.) in the Bank of England reserve, but this is, at the reduced figures, 45 per cent. of liabilities. The price of silver bullion remains tolerably steady, and the bullion value of the "buzzard dollar" at the close of the week was \$0.8739.

The Tories in England have been watching eagerly for weeks for the break-down of the "European concert" before Dulcigno. Anything that would discredit Gladstone would have been delightful to them. They liked a vigorous foreign policy when it was the Beaconsfield Ministry which was carrying it out, but in Gladstone's hands they cannot bear it. The concert certainly has borne the strain on it wonderfully well, but the English Ministry must have had many anxious moments about it during the past few weeks. A threat to bombard Dulcigno seemed as much as it was equal to, but if the Turks had stood the bombardment without surrendering and had repulsed the Montenegrins, it would have been hard to say whether the "concert" would hold out. The contingency of Turkish resistance, however, seems to have been met and disposed of by an arrangement which made England, Russia, and Italy the mandatories of the other Powers, with authority to adopt other and further means of coercion, such as the seizure of some Turkish islands, or the occupation of a Turkish port like Smyrna, and the confiscation of the revenues. There was even talk of a demonstration against Constantinople itself, but the Sultan announced that if the fleets came near him he would abdicate, and abdication would, of course, result in a general scramble for his assets. The news has now come that after another consultation with his "Cabinet" he has agreed to surrender the place without conditions, but, of course, this leaves the Greek question and the Macedonian question and the Armenian question still open, and there is no doubt that coercion will be required for them all.

There is no change in the Irish difficulty which is worth much notice. Mr. Parnell has produced a fresh development of his plan of operations, which is to agitate vigorously during the winter in order to force the Government to make his promised land bill of next session adequate to the emergency; but apparently it will not be easy for the Government to satisfy him on this point, for what he proposes is the purchase of the landlords' interest by the Government for the benefit of the tenants, who are thus to get their land in fee for nothing. If this is not done he recommends a general strike against rent-paying, and promises that if the 500,000 tenant-farmers strike the landlords will be powerless, and the Government will be unable to help them with any military or police force at its disposal. It is quite evident from the tone of the English press that the Government is a little afraid of Parnell and his scheme, and are at a loss for a reply to him. The *Spectator* has nothing better to promise, in case his plan should be carried out, than that the Government will wait, support the landlords, and let the arrears of rent accumulate until, apparently, the tenants get sorry and pay up, which does not seem a very terrible programme. Mr. Molinari, a Belgian economist of note, has visited Ireland and examined and reported on the situation. He tells pretty much the same story as all the economists. He thinks whatever the Government does in Ireland well done, the taxation very light, and the continuance of English rule an essential condition of prosperity. But he is satisfied that small farmers cannot make a living in Ireland—they might if they had, which they have not, the thrifty habits of the Belgians—and thinks it will be a good thing when they are extinct. At "Home Rule" he scoffs. He has published his observations in the *Débats*. Nothing is more striking in the present Irish crisis than the absence of all sympathy from France.

## THE SILVER QUESTION IN THE CAMPAIGN.

THE tariff question has acquired a degree of prominence in the later weeks of the campaign almost overshadowing the Southern question, and, although very little intelligence has been brought into the discussion of it (except in the speech of Mr. Abram S. Hewitt at Trenton), it is an encouraging sign of the times to find politicians compelled to take cognizance of economic questions on the stump. Some little attention has been given to the matter of legal-tender notes, but scarcely any to silver, the speakers on both sides having generally agreed to ignore it by using the convenient phrase "coin" to distinguish a sound from an unsound medium of exchange. The problem thus sought to be shuffled out of sight is, nevertheless, the one that most engages the thoughts and excites the apprehensions of business men. The Republicans have an undoubted advantage in dealing with it, and now that the Indiana election is disposed of there is an opportunity for them to give it its due weight and prominence in the remainder of the canvass.

According to late reports from Washington there have been coined under the operation of the two-millions-per-month law sixty-eight millions of silver dollars, of which forty-seven millions remain in the Treasury. At the present moment there is a demand for silver dollars about equal to the monthly coinage. This demand is in consequence of an insufficient supply of small notes, and will be soon satisfied, after which the enforced product of the mint will again accumulate in the Treasury vaults. If the coinage were limited to the demand for silver—as it must certainly be after more or less suffering—no great harm could arise from the existing stock. The United States are rich enough to "carry" sixty-eight millions of silver, and that number of dollars might be permanently absorbed in the circulation by retiring all the small notes not absolutely needed for petty remittances. It is the continued mandatory coinage of two millions per month that constitutes the danger to public and private business, and compels prudent men to enquire which political party is most likely to put a stop to such folly before the mischief becomes irreparable.

The Silver Bill was passed over the President's veto February 28, 1878, by the votes (taking House and Senate together) of 93 Republicans and 149 Democrats in the affirmative against 59 Republicans and 32 Democrats in the negative, General Garfield voting in the negative. December 9, 1878, Mr. Durham, of Kentucky, introduced a bill to require the Secretary of the Treasury to receive the existing trade-dollars at par and recoin them into standard silver dollars—in other words, to buy silver bullion from China at six or eight per cent. above its true value as measured by either the gold or silver bullion of the United States. On this bill the yeas were 48 Republicans and 105 Democrats, the nays 71 Republicans and 20 Democrats, General Garfield voting in the negative. The bill did not reach the Senate. On the same day Mr. Fort, of Illinois, introduced a resolution declaring that the refusal of any national bank to receive silver dollars on deposit "shall be deemed a defiance of the laws of the United States." On this ridiculous proposition the yeas were 40 Republicans and 111 Democrats, the nays 73 Republicans and 16 Democrats, General Garfield voting in the negative. February 7, 1879, Mr. Brewer, of Michigan, proposed as an amendment to a pending bill that the Secretary of the Treasury be required to exchange greenbacks for silver dollars on the request of any holder of the latter. It was moved to lay the amendment on the table, and on this question the yeas were 104 Republicans and 25 Democrats, the nays 14 Republicans and 91 Democrats, General Garfield voting in the affirmative. June 27, 1879, Senator Vest, of Missouri, offered a joint resolution in favor of the full remonetization of silver and its free coinage by the mints of the United States. Senator Allison, of Iowa, moved to refer it to the Committee on Finance, on which motion the yeas were 19 Republicans and 4 Democrats, the nays 21 Democrats and Senator Davis, of Illinois. April 5, 1880, Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, offered a resolution requiring among other things that the mints of the United States be worked to their full capacity in the coinage of standard silver dollars to enable the Government to meet that portion of its bonded debt which shall become redeemable in the year 1881 and prior thereto. On this resolution the yeas were 1 Republican (Belford, of Colorado), 9 Greenbackers, and 75 Democrats, the nays 92 Republicans,

1 Greenbacker, and 24 Democrats, General Garfield voting in the negative.

These are all the votes taken in Congress, or in either branch thereof, since the President's veto of the Silver Bill, which can be considered important to an understanding of party divisions on the question. They show that while the Republicans were badly demoralized in the early stages of the controversy (sixty-two per cent. of them voting with eighty-three per cent. of the Democrats to pass the bill over the veto), they have to a large extent recovered their senses, while no improvement whatever has been shown by the Democrats. The latter mustered twenty-two votes in the House against the Silver Bill, and fourteen months later they cast only twenty-four votes against the Weaver resolution, which was a much more objectionable measure. They furnished nine votes in the Senate against the Silver Bill, and only four against the subsequent motion of Senator Vest, which was a much more dangerous proposition. It will be noted that the only Republican who voted for the Weaver resolution was one whose constituents are mainly producers of silver.

The inference to be drawn from this record is, that if either political party may be expected to put a stop to the enforced coinage of silver dollars before disaster ensues, it is the Republican and not the Democratic party which is to be trusted with that undertaking, and that of the two candidates for President we know that General Garfield has been right in every instance, while of his competitor we know nothing in this regard. It is not likely that the Republican party will take the responsibility of coining silver dollars at the rate of two millions per month, or at all, after the Treasury shall have been stocked with say one hundred millions. It is not likely that the Republican party will require the Secretary of the Treasury to force silver upon public creditors who do not want it, or take measures to punish banks which refuse to receive silver on deposit on the same terms with gold. What the Democratic party is likely to do if it has the power can be best deduced from what it has already done or attempted to do.

In the natural course of things, the Silver Bill continuing in force, the Treasury will become gorged with "buzzard dollars" to such an extent that there will be a popular agitation respecting the use to be made of them. The demagogues will demand that they be paid out to the bondholders and other public creditors. At present the Treasury officers draw checks on the depositaries (and principally on the Sub-Treasury in New York) for all payments to public creditors, including those entitled to interest on United States bonds. These checks pass through clearing-houses like other checks, and the balances are settled between the Treasury and the Clearing-house in the same way as between any bank and the Clearing-house. The essence of the matter is that nobody, whether bondholder, mail contractor, or what not, having claims against the Government is obliged to take any particular sort of money against his wishes. He deposits in his own bank the check he has received from the Treasury, the amount is credited in his bank-book, and to him that is the end of it. The agitation, inevitable when the Treasury becomes gorged with silver dollars, will be to compel the public creditors to receive and carry off silver—to receive it at par and carry it off at their own expense. The banks at the two principal financial centres having refused to receive it on deposit (except where the depositors agree to receive it back in payment of checks), and all the banks being driven eventually to refuse it, except upon the same conditions, the relations of the Treasury and the clearing-houses will become involved in the controversy, since nothing but bankable funds can be received at the Clearing-house. The silver fanatics, although not remarkably perspicacious, have already discerned the point of attack. During the recent session of Congress they raised an outcry against the Treasury's connection with the New York Clearing-house, alleging that this connection is part of the Secretary's "unfriendliness" to silver, instead of merely a means for adjusting the vast financial transactions of the Government in the most expeditious and economical manner.

Akin to this agitation, and a necessary part of it, will be the strife against the banks themselves for alleged violation of the law in refusing to receive silver on deposit on the same terms with gold. No formal action has been taken on this subject by the banks outside of New York and Boston, but it is not probable that any solvent bank in the United States would receive ten thousand silver dollars in a single deposit with-



out some understanding with the depositor that he should take it back in payment of his checks, and this is the sole offence of the New York and Boston banks. So long as the silver coinage outstanding is small, and so long as the bulk of it is warehoused in the Treasury, no practical difficulty will arise; but whenever it becomes excessive in the circulation, or whenever its mass in the Treasury is large enough to be an object of popular apprehension, and therefore an inviting theme for demagogues, we may expect the war against the banks to be resumed for the ostensible purpose of compelling them to receive two articles differing in value twelve or thirteen per cent. as of the same value, their customers, the public, being allowed to demand from them silver or gold at their option. Such a demand upon the banks is really a demand that they alone, of the whole community, shall *not* be allowed to discriminate against silver. Everybody else may discriminate by declining to receive silver in payment of checks, or objecting when tendered to them, but the banks shall not be allowed to refuse it or make difficulties about it when tendered to them.

To break down the clearing-house system, so far as the Treasury is concerned, is the first step toward paying the bondholders in silver and getting silver into circulation in sufficient quantities to change the monetary standard from gold to silver, and make the latter, instead of the former, "money of account." It will be no easy task to accomplish this, the laws of commerce run so counter to it; but if it can be done, either by coercing the Secretary of the Treasury or frightening the banks, the significance of the change will be very great to that portion of the community who have laid up something against a rainy day. All bank deposits, savings and other, will become silver instead of gold deposits. That is, they will fall in value about thirteen per cent. Annuities, life-insurance policies, and all fixed incomes not specifically payable in gold will decline in the same ratio. The savings deposits in the State of New York alone amount to more than six hundred million dollars, and the number of depositors is about nine hundred thousand, which is about the number of voters in the State, of both political parties. Probably one-half or more of these are women and minors; but the number who are voters, and who will one day, if not now, understand the significance to them of such a change is sufficient, not merely to defeat, but to annihilate any political party in New York.

It behooves these and all others who are interested in maintaining the existing value of their savings to give heed to the antecedents and composition of political parties in the present canvass. We have shown what votes have been given by them in Congress. The conclusion is irresistible that, as regards this question, the Republican party is the safer of the two, and, if not wholly trustworthy, is much more so than its antagonist, while the course of General Garfield himself has left nothing to be desired.

#### THE TARIFF DIFFICULTY OF THE DEMOCRATS.

THE canvass, as might have been expected, has tended more and more from the beginning towards a simple comparison of the character and history of the two parties. The Republicans started off in the beginning with the "Solid South" cry, but without any "outrages." Without outrages, however, the "Solid South" is a little tiresome, and when the Maine election came it was found that it had lost its power to arouse Northern voters. A prompt change of tactics was then made, and the policy of "scaring the business men" was adopted, by predicting the probable course of the Democrats with regard to the "Southern claims" and the tariff. The Southern claims were disposed of by General Hancock's letter, and then there was nothing for it but to bring the tariff to the forefront of the battle, and this we believe has been done somewhat effectively in Indiana and Ohio, partly, if not mainly, owing to the Democratic want of preparation for this sort of assault. There is something very amusing and very characteristic about this want of preparation. The phrase "a tariff for revenue" was inserted in the Democratic platform apparently as a mere phrase intended to describe an article which was not kept in stock at the Republican store, but to which really no definite meaning was attached by the Democratic politicians, and which none of them was prepared either to explain or defend. The Republican attack on it, therefore, took them quite, by surprise, both because of its suddenness and because of its

simplicity. Far from taking the form of an abstruse economical argument, it consisted in the plain assertion, made to the workmen, that a tariff for revenue meant the shutting up of all the furnaces, iron-mills, and factories in the country, and the reduction of the American artisans to hopeless destitution. The Democrats could not believe that a revenue tariff was really as bad a thing as this, but they were not ready to deny it with any appearance of intelligence, and had not even prepared General Hancock for any troublesome questions which might be asked him on this subject. Accordingly, when he was overtaken by a New Jersey interviewer, who wished to know what the effect of his election on the tariff would be, he was compelled to answer that "the tariff question would not affect the manufacturing interests of the country in the least," and that "his election could make no difference either one way or the other." He further added that the manufacturing classes "will have just as much protection under a Democratic administration as under a Republican one"; and, further, that the "tariff is a local affair," which is probably the darkest saying which has come from any one in the present canvass. The other oracles of the party are equally puzzled by the tariff question, and probably most of them wish heartily they had never mentioned it in the platform. The Republicans are, of course, delighted to find that they have lighted upon such a strong position and have been fortifying it with appropriate "stories," one of which is that the Cobden Club has sent over \$5,000,000 in gold, in five bags, to be used in promoting Hancock's election, not knowing, of course, that his election will not affect the tariff in the least. If he had been consulted he could have told them that they were going to throw their money away. In fact the tariff is to the Republicans what Plevna was to Osman Pasha. When Osman first occupied Plevna he had not, it has been ascertained, the smallest idea of staying there or of doing anything in the place beyond having a street-fight with the Russian advance-guard. But the fight having ended successfully, he then threw up works and determined to save the Turkish Empire on that spot, and came near doing it. The Democrats, on the other hand, are probably thoroughly disgusted with themselves by this time for having said anything about a tariff for revenue, considering that for most of them a tariff for protection would do just as well, and that they could defend and explain the one just as lucidly and successfully as the other. They would have done much better not to mention the tariff at all, or to proclaim their indifference to all tariffs, or, like Horace Greeley's Convention, to relegate the whole subject to "the people in the Congressional districts." It is quite plain, too, that when the Republicans began the canvass the chiefs did not know what was the exact value of the danger with which the country was threatened, and from which they were determined to save it. Their favorite danger, and the one they were most familiar with, was the Solid South; but it was seen, after the first month, that this had lost its terrors. The revenue tariff was then tried in great haste and tentatively, and it was discovered that this was the true peril against which the country needed to be put on its guard, and almost the only danger by which any considerable portion of the community could be scared. But, of course, if this had been discovered sooner much more effective use could have been made of it, and the hideousness of a revenue tariff much more fully depicted. Of the two, however, we confess we have most sympathy on this point with the Democrats. They are really innocent men, exposed, by a very thoughtless and well-meant act, to the most odious suspicions. They would undoubtedly never have mentioned a revenue tariff if they had known it was a bad thing, or that the mention of it would hurt any one's feelings.

The way in which the two parties have at last joined issue at the eleventh hour is a striking and instructive illustration of the mode by which the leaders on both sides prepare their followers for the solemn duty of voting. There is no real interest among the managers on either side in any question of the day, and their debates in the campaign are very like the battles of the Italian condottieri, which were fought under contract, and sometimes lasted a whole day without injury to life or limb. When they rush furiously at each other about the "Solid South," and the tariff, and State rights, it is in order to entertain and move the spectators and earn their pay, and not by any means to give vent to passions or convictions of their own. They are about as well prepared to fight on one subject as another. If the orator thinks the

audience would like him to groan over the fate of the poor negro hiding in the swamp, he is ready for that question; but if the audience shows signs of doubting whether the negro *is* in the swamp, the orator is ready to groan over the threatened extinction of American industry; and he can groan as deeply over the one as the other. Nor is he greatly to blame for this. He knows no more about the negro in the swamp than he knows about the tariff, and he has not time to learn anything. It is not possible to unite the functions or qualifications of statesman and "manager" in the same person. The nominating and electing machinery of the country has gradually passed into the hands of the men who have also to do the legislating and political thinking, and the result is that the legislating and political thinking are totally neglected through sheer want of time. Both parties in this canvass seem really to have gone before the people very much in the condition of two opposing lawyers, who come into court to try a case without any preparation, and beat about to find some topic with which to entertain the judge and jury and divert attention from their own shortcomings. The well-known tendency of gentlemen in this condition is to abuse each other personally, and we find a similar tendency among politicians who spend, in managing primaries and conventions, the time which should be given to the study of subjects. The "stories" about the bad character of the candidates, and the devotion of long speeches to an examination of party history, are too frequently a refuge from the discussion of the real questions with which the Government, no matter in whose hands it may be, will have to deal.

#### THE LATE PROFESSOR PEIRCE.

THE name of Benjamin Peirce, who died in Boston, October 6, has shed lustre upon mathematics and physics in America for many years. Born at Salem, Massachusetts, April 4, 1809, he was graduated from Harvard College at the age of twenty, and two years afterwards was appointed tutor. For forty-nine years he was directly connected with the faculty of the college. He published a series of text-books on pure mathematics, also a quarto volume on analytical mechanics, and a lithographed volume on linear and associative algebra, besides making numerous contributions to scientific periodicals, the proceedings of learned bodies, and the appendices of the United States Coast Survey Reports. The enthusiastic admiration felt towards him by his intimate friends was due to his moral as well as to his intellectual character. Making the concession that there was occasionally a touch of intolerance in his manner towards pretentious mediocrity, they would allow nothing in him to have been aught else than of the highest quality. Persons who could not understand a word of his abstruse speculations were compelled to listen to his earnest argument, and knew that his conclusions must be important and true even when they did not know what his conclusions were. Successive classes complained of him that he did not make himself plain to the ordinary understanding, that he was not a good teacher; yet they felt a potent influence from him stimulating them to higher efforts of the mind and to a nobler moral stand.

His published works are remarkable for the novelty or originality both of their lines of thought and of their methods. He was singularly direct and clear; the only obscurity which is ever found in his writings is that which arises from the omission of the simpler links in the chain of reasoning. But to a well-grounded mathematician this very brevity becomes an efficient source of perspicuity. No fog is more bewildering than verbosity, which never approached Peirce's writings. His mind moved with great rapidity, and it was with difficulty that he brought himself to write out even the briefest record of its excursions. In a mathematical society over which he presided for some years the contrast between him and the secretary, Prof. Winlock, was as noteworthy as the remarkable talent of both. The society comprised half a dozen other men of some reputation in Cambridge and Boston, who met to discuss purely mathematical topics. Each member would bring forth something novel in his own particular branch of enquiry, and in the discussion which followed it would almost invariably appear that Peirce had, while the paper was being read, pushed out the author's methods to far wider results than the author had dreamed. The same power of extending rapidly in his own mind novel mathematical researches, which ordinary men could have done only by days of labor with paper and pencil, was exhibited at the sessions of every scientific body and every chance meeting of a scientific character at which he was present. What was quite as admirable was the way in which he did it, giving the credit of the thought always to the author of the essay under discussion. His pupils thus frequently received credit for what was in reality far beyond their attainment. He robbed himself of fame in two ways: by giving the credit of his discoveries to those who had merely suggested the line

of thought, and by neglecting to write out and publish what he had himself thought out.

Professor Peirce's activity of mind was by no means confined to the special topics of physics and mathematics. He was among the first to read any new and noteworthy poem or tale, to hear a new opera or oratorio; and his judgment and criticism upon such matters was keen and original. His interest in religious themes was deep, but it was in the fundamental doctrines rather than in the debates of sectarians; he was a devout believer in Christianity, but held to no established creed. The quickness of his observation of external things was as decided as was his power of abstraction. The plants and insects by the roadside he observed as a naturalist observes them. To his paper read, in 1849, before the American Association for the Advancement of Science the botanists and zoölogists are indebted for what will, we think, in the future progress of biology prove to be a great intellectual step in physics. He showed in the vegetable world the demonstrable presence of an intellectual plan: that what had been called phyllotaxis involved an algebraic idea; Mr. Chauncey Wright afterward showed that this algebraic idea was the solution of a physical problem. There the matter dropped, but it will not lie neglected for ever; and in future discussions the value of this and of sundry other of Peirce's contributions to organic morphology must be acknowledged.

The higher mathematical labors of so eminent a geometer must, of course, lie beyond the course of general recognition. Among the things which give him a just claim to this title may be mentioned his discussion of the motions of two pendulums attached to a horizontal cord; of the motions of a top; of the fluidity and tides of Saturn's ring; of the forms of fluids enclosed in extensible sacks; of the motions of a sling; of the orbits of the comet of 1843, Uranus, and Neptune; of the criteria for rejecting doubtful observations; of a new form of binary arithmetic; of systems of linear and associative algebra; of Espy's theory of storms; of various mechanical games, puzzles, etc.; of various problems in geodesy; of the lunar tables, and occultations of the Pleiades, etc., etc. When in 1846 he announced in the American Academy that Galle's discovery of Neptune in the place predicted by Le Verrier was a happy accident, the President, Edward Everett, "hoped the announcement would not be made public; nothing could be more improbable than such a coincidence." "Yes," replied Peirce, "but it would be still more strange if there were an error in my calculations"—a confident assertion which the lapse of time has vindicated. None of his labors, perhaps, lie farther above the ordinary reach of thought than his little lithographed volume on Linear and Associative Algebra. In this he discusses the nature of mathematical methods, and the characteristics which are necessary to give novelty and unity to a calculus. Then he passes to a description of seventy or eighty different kinds of simple calculus. Almost no comment is given, but the mathematical reader discovers, as he proceeds, that only three species of calculus, having each a unity in itself, have been hitherto used to any great extent—namely, ordinary algebra, differentials or fluxions, and quaternions. Whether the clivant algebra of Ellis would stand Peirce's tests we have not examined. But what a wonderful volume of prophecy that is which describes seventy or eighty species of algebra, any one of which would require generation after generation of ordinary mathematicians to develop! Besides his labors as professor at Cambridge, Peirce was always of great assistance in the *American Ephemeris*, and in the Coast Survey, of which he was for a time superintendent. The reports of that Survey and the tables of the *Ephemeris* have rapidly raised the scientific reputation of America, which, in 1843, stood in astronomy among the lowest of civilized nations, and is now among the highest, a change which was by no means ungrateful to Peirce's strongly patriotic feeling, and which he could not but know was as much due to himself as to any other person.

#### THE GLOUCESTER FESTIVAL AND PARRY'S "PROMETHEUS UNBOUND."

LONDON, Sept. 18, 1880.

THE festival of the three choirs that took place last week is one of the institutions that England owes to the shelter of the Church; but, unlike many others, it sprang from her poverty rather than her riches. One hundred and fifty years ago one Dr. Blisse, chancellor of the diocese of Gloucester, instituted a special cathedral service with a collection for the widows and orphans of poor clergymen, and thence in unbroken succession is derived the present festival, lasting over four whole days, and collecting performers and audience from all parts of the country. It is a truly catholic festival. Its vitality may be gathered from the programme, which, besides the never-failing "Messiah" and "Elijah," comprised every variety of music from an operatic air out of Hérold's "Pré aux Cleres," sung as only Madame Albani can sing it, up to Palestrina's "Stabat Mater," Beethoven's Mass in D, and a new and remarkable work by a living English composer, Mr. Hubert Parry's "Scenes from Shelley's 'Prometheus Unbound.'"

People have been wont to associate with the name of Palestrina music of an Æolian complexity, destitute of the stability afforded by the modern



relation of keys. The performance at Gloucester was a revelation, and wrought by little more than a redistribution of the parts and marks of expression. The credit is due to Wagner, who has edited the work as a double chorus with double quartette, disentangling rhythms and graduating phrases. The score is now accessible to all, as also that of the Beethoven Mass, which was sung unflatteringly by the chorus and by Madame Albani, with a pathos worthy of his "grösstes und gelungenstes Werk."

In spirit Mr. Parry's "Prometheus" is lineally descended from the works of Palestrina and Beethoven. In point of form it is a modification of them in so far as the dramatic aspect of the subject is united to the ideal. The choice of such a subject alone would entitle Mr. Parry to attention, even were we not already familiar with almost every form of instrumental composition from his pen. His "Second Pianoforte Sonata," published in England, and a "Grosses Duo für Zwei Claviere" and a pianoforte trio, both published by Breitkopf & Härtel, of Leipzig, together with his pianoforte concerto played here last May under Herr Richter, are as noteworthy for their independence as for their adherence to classic models. Another smaller work of his, played both in London and Cambridge, a "Fantaisie Sonata for the Violin," in one movement, but which is none the less distinctly traceable to the original dance form than any violin sonata of Beethoven, is worth citing, for it illustrates a leading characteristic of the composer, a certain coherence of form, which, in spite of a rather rough performance, is conspicuous in the present work. Mr. Parry has gathered into his libretto the central ideas of Shelley's poem, endurance under tyranny and torture, the regeneration of mankind, ideal love, spiritual sympathy and communion with nature. Prometheus, as Shelley says, "is the highest perfection of moral and intellectual nature impelled by the purest and truest motives to the best and noblest ends." It is the privilege of Mr. Parry's art, dealing as it does with series of emotions, to be independent of any other vehicle for them than sound and rhythm. Herein Mr. Parry shows himself a follower of the school whose greatest living representative is Johannes Brahms, although in his preservation of the dramatic aspect in the personalities of *Prometheus*, *Jupiter*, *Mother Cæthasia*, and the words appropriate to each, and in the continuity of his form, he permits the audience to realize the scene with an almost pictorial distinctness. Thus his *mise-en-scène* is totally distinct from Shelley's lyrical drama. But the music borrows just so much of Shelley's drama as it consistently can, while it preserves and amplifies the melody of his lyrics. Mr. Parry's own article on "Form," in Mr. George Grove's "Dictionary of Music," must be read in order to realize how he has solved his problem of combining absolute with dramatic music, and adjusted the sequence of emotional crises to the old laws of key and figure. The point is worth dwelling on lest it should be lost sight of in so elaborate a work, where every word has its appropriate notes; especially as from insufficient rehearsal the chorus was scarcely at home with the composer's style, and the orchestra, playing with a too uniform forte, missed many gradations of color.

The cantata is divided into four "scenes," each of which is musically continuous. The subject of the first is fortitude.

"No change, no pause, no hope, yet I endure."

It opens, after a short introduction, *maestoso ma non troppo lento*, with a solo for *Prometheus*, suffering yet triumphant, pitiful yet disdainful, to the opening lines of Shelley. Throughout the continuous melody and the changing antiphony of rhythm the tonality is never in doubt, and conveys the certitude of *Prometheus* in his final deliverance. To this, as in Shelley, succeeds the utterance of Nature, that seems to live and feel with his agony. It is one of the most noteworthy choruses in the work, and must be heard for one to realize how, while using the words of the "Voice from the Mountains" only, Mr. Parry seems to have impressed all the elements into his service. The prominent figure is a certain triplet like that twice-repeated triplet at the entry of the allegro of Beethoven's last Sonata, Op. III, although the trombones and bassoons make them as different as the thunder of nature from the frown of man. After a dialogue between *Mercury* and *Prometheus*, which struck us as rather forced, the movement ends, as it began, with the torture of *Prometheus*, or rather with the revelries of the Furies, heralded by *Mercury*; a fine, bold chorus, which suggests at the same time the misery of unredeemed mankind, when "cities sink howling in ruin," when the fiends,

"Close upon shipwreck and famine's track,  
Sit chattering with joy on the foodless wreck."

Throughout the scene Mr. Parry's rendering of *Prometheus's* torture is as far removed from physical pain as the grief of Palestrina's *Mater Dolorosa*. It is a question whether Mr. Parry's principles would permit so literal a transcript, for instance, as Beethoven's blare of the trumpets of war in the "Dona nobis pacem" of the Mass. Or rather, he would have given the notes in question a musical significance by making them enter into the structure of the whole movements, just as Brahms in his song "Verzagen." "Ich sitz' am Strande beim rauschenden See und suche dort nach Ruh" has almost written down the babble of a wave, and conveys by its continuous repetition the very consolation which its first restless murmur denied.

The subject of the second scene is the sympathy of the spiritual world and the love of Asia. It begins with a melodious chorus of spirits for female voices, followed by a solo for *Prometheus* to the last words of Shelley's first act—

"How fair these air-born shapes, and yet I feel  
Most vain all hope but love."

The number will bear taking out of its setting, and is a good illustration of the way the composer prevents sequences of feeling that seem to imply gestures at least, if not action, to correspond; just as the quartette which concludes the scene to the words—

"Life of life thy lips enkindle  
With their love the breath between them," etc.—

is the purest illustration of his character as an idealist. To lay hands on such stanzas at all is no small boldness. As Shelley's verse dictates, the leading melody, given to the soprano, is in 3-4 time. Underneath, the other voices add new rhythms and melodies, just as the smaller ripples and currents, though seemingly in conflict, yet conform to the set of wind and tide, while the violins rise and fall in triplets through the continuous harmony like fantastic shadows over a sea of light. The effect can be illustrated by the parallel of the last and most ethereal variation of the slow movement of Brahms's *B♭ Sextet*. The third stanza is for contralto solo in a fresh key. At the closing words—

"And all feel, yet see thee never,  
As I feel now, lost for ever"—

a tremor seems to run through the structure of sound, and the phrases break up like the Dutchman's Phantom Ship, until a dominant pedal gives a new foundation, and the soprano air, reinforced by the tenor, rises afresh to the words—

"Lamp of earth! where'er thou movest  
Its dim shapes are clad with brightness,  
And the souls of whom thou lovest  
Walk upon the winds with lightness."

The rhythms gather in rapidly, as at the end of Beethoven's Sonata in E, Op. 109, up to the cadence—

"Till they fail as I am failing"—

given in yet a new but kindred key, which seems as if it had been kept in reserve for this point. Meantime the even swing of the movement halts for seven bars of common time at the words—

"Dizzy, lost, yet unbewailing"—

and it concludes, as it began, with fragments of the leading melody upon a tonic pedal, with drifts of triplets in the violins.

The remaining scenes may be described more briefly. The third is concerned with Pride and its fall. *Jupiter* is represented in heaven, revelling and vainglorious when the period of his reign arrives, and he sinks with *Demogorgon* to dwell for ever in the abyss. The part of *Jupiter* is appropriately assigned to the same voice that took that of the messenger *Mercury*. The difficulty of *Demogorgon's* personality is met by giving the part to the tenors and basses of the chorus. Meantime *Prometheus* is unbound, and the Spirit of the Hour (soprano) begins the fourth scene. The movement contains matter enough for a whole sonata. A certain semitonic progression in the short introduction, and again in the accompaniment to the words—

"As if the sense of love  
Had folded itself round the spheroid world"—

bears a strong resemblance to a phrase in the introduction to Wagner's "Tristan und Isolde." But the treatment of the two is as different as Shelley and Swinburne. The whole scene is full of the joy of mankind at their deliverance, while the busy counterpoint of the last chorus—

"Then weave the web of the mystic measure,  
Fill the dance and the music of mirth"—

seems to assert that life has its work as well as its play, its duties which are at the same time pleasures—

"As the waves of a thousand streams rush by  
To an ocean of splendor and harmony."

It is so much pleasanter to appreciate than to find fault that one naturally reserves for the last a few words upon Mr. Parry's orchestration. Great as is his mastery over every instrument, and much as he has profited by Wagner's revelations of color, there seemed a certain monotony in the continual high pressure of the wind instruments, especially of a *cor anglais* quality of sound. Certainly the instrumentation had not the lightness and variety of Berlioz's "Faust" music, for instance, or his "Queen Mab" overture. It may be, however, that this was due rather to the performance than to the work itself, and will be relieved when it can be more carefully rehearsed for a second hearing. The composition is, at all events, unique in the history of English music. Indeed, it is difficult to find a parallel anywhere unless it be in Schumann's "Des Sängers Fluch" or "Das Glück von Edenhall." But neither of these works, though dramatic enough, embodies to such a degree the idealism which combines the latitude of interpretation peculiar to instrumental music with the precision and point of vocal.

## ENGLISH JOURNALISM.—VIII.

THE LONDON WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS.

LONDON, October, 1880.

THE principal weekly newspapers of London—putting aside the Sunday, religious, and class journals, and those which depend rather upon the pencil than on the pen—are the *Saturday Review*, the *Spectator*, the *Examiner*, which may still be included on account of its old reputation rather than its present position, and the society journals. The *Saturday Review*, indeed, disclaims the title of a newspaper, and it does not directly publish any other news than that which is conveyed, mixed up with comment, in its leading articles. Dr. Charles Mackay claims the paternity of the *Saturday Review*. He recommended to its original founders the establishment of a journal which should be wholly independent of the pastepot and the scissors. The first editor of the *Saturday Review* was Mr. Douglas Cook, a man whose astonishing force of character and quickness of perception more than supplied his defects of scholarship and even ordinary knowledge, and a very limited faculty of writing. Without erudition of his own, he knew the men who knew; without any distinct political opinions, he had a quick eye for men of a decisive and strong political judgment; without any literary talent, he recognized promptly those who had it. The *Saturday Review* in his day did not affect consistency. Strong and striking articles taking, often in express language and more frequently by implication, opposite views of the same subjects used to appear in the *Saturday Review*, while he edited it, side by side or with only an interposed barrier of other articles dividing them. The *Saturday Review* in its earlier days was a bundle of clever, incisive essays having little in common but the sheet on which they were printed. The attempt was at first made to withhold the writing in it from the hands of professional journalists and to commit it to university scholars, lawyers, and clergymen, who should be acknowledged masters of the topics which they handled. It was easy to begin in this way, but it was not easy long to go in it, and the *Saturday Review* presently became a journal like any other. Perhaps there is still a larger infusion in it of writing by men who are not newspaper men by trade than on most other journals. But substantially the principle has been acquiesced in that a journal must be conducted by journalists. Its present editor, Mr. Philip Harwood, who was associated with Mr. Cook as his assistant since the starting of the *Saturday Review*, had the qualifications which his principal lacked. Mr. Harwood began life, it is said, as a student of theology, and his first publication was a defence of Strauss's mythical explanation of Christianity. He was afterwards the editor of a paper called the *League*, established to promote the Anti-Corn Law agitation. Mr. Bright is said to have described Mr. Harwood as the ablest leader-writer whom he had ever met. When the long-defunct *Morning Chronicle* passed out of the hands of the Whigs into those of the Peelites Mr. Douglas Cook became its editor and associated Mr. Philip Harwood with himself in the conduct of the paper. This combination was transferred, as I have said, to the *Saturday Review* when it came into existence. The political articles in the *Saturday Review* are marked by a cautious and sceptical Conservatism, such as might have found favor with Gibbon or Hume; and in its discussion of theological and philosophical subjects the utilitarianism of Mr. Mill and the agnosticism of Mr. Leslie Stephen lie covertly and curiously side by side with the High-Church doctrines of Mr. Beresford Hope. The most characteristic feature of the *Saturday Review*, or one which was characteristic until it was imitated by other weekly newspapers, are the articles in smaller type, which extend over a wide range of non-political subjects, and which are technically known by the name of "middles." Its reviews of books are marked by anomalous and scholarly knowledge which is not often to be found in the hurried judgment of periodical critics. The present assistant editor of the *Saturday Review*, succeeding in that post the late Mr. Hamilton Fife, who overworked himself into a premature grave, is Mr. Walter Pollock, the grandson of the late lord chief baron. He is also the dramatic and fine-art critic of the paper. Among the political writers who have belonged to it from the beginning are Mr. Gilbert Venables and Mr. T. C. Sandars; the first of them a contemporary and friend of Tennyson and the Lushingtons and Arthur Hallam, at Cambridge; the second known chiefly as the author of a work on the Institutes of Justinian. Mr. John Hill Burton and Mr. J. R. Green contribute scholarly articles upon historic subjects. The Rev. Malcolm McColl and the Rev. H. N. Oxenham, an Anglican convert to the Church of Rome who affects the private heresy of believing in the validity of Anglican orders, write upon ecclesiastical and politico-ecclesiastical subjects. Mr. Andrew Lang's keen and playful wit and refined scholarship light up the "middles" of the paper. Other contributors to the *Saturday Review* are Mr. Gifford Palgrave, Mr. Lathbury, and Mr. Frederick Pollock, the elder brother of the assistant editor.

The *Spectator* is in one sense an older and in another a younger journal than the *Saturday Review*. It was established in 1828 by the late Mr. Rintoul as an organ of the Liberal party, then struggling for reform in Parliament, and speedily obtained a success which made it a great power in politi-

cal discussion. It had some five-and-twenty years later its period of decline under amateur proprietorship and editorship, and when it passed into the hands of its present owners and conductors, Mr. Meredith Townsend and Mr. Richard Holt Hutton, the best newspaper doctors would have pronounced it beyond hope of restoration to health and strength. To revive and invigorate a seemingly dying journal is more difficult than to establish a new one. This more difficult feat has been accomplished by the literary ability and the political earnestness of Mr. Townsend and Mr. Hutton. They themselves are the principal contributors to their own journal. Mr. Townsend's newspaper training was in India, and he has been described as springing upon his subjects like a Bengal tiger. There is a rapidity and keenness about his writing which justify the comparison. Mr. Townsend, without absolutely restricting himself to political topics, writes chiefly upon them. Mr. Hutton, while not excluding himself from political discussion, puts his chief strength into the theological, philosophical, and literary criticism, which may, perhaps, be considered more than others the distinguishing feature and main excellence of the *Spectator*. No more subtle and ingenious mind has applied itself during the present generation to the discussion of the gravest topics of thought, to the curiosities of character and of speculation, and to the delicacies of literary and artistic criticism, than Mr. Hutton's. It is perhaps his weakness to see in books and men more than is always actually in them, and to find his own deep meanings and supersensible refinements in the minds of more common mortals; but the interest of craftily-pursued truth overtaken after all its windings, and of curiously ingenious paradox, are never wanting to his writings. Among other contributors to the *Spectator* we may mention Mr. Malcolm McColl, who is believed to write both on political and literary subjects; Mr. Lathbury, the editor of the *Economist*; and Mr. Hermann Merivale. Mr. Merivale is the son of the late Under-Secretary of State for India, and a dramatic author and amateur performer of distinction. He writes many of the theatrical criticisms, some of the most delicate of which have, however, been from the pen of Mr. Hutton himself. Mr. Quilter rhapsodizes upon art when the various exhibitions are opened. Mr. George Hooper, who is the principal parliamentary leader-writer of the *Daily Telegraph* and its military critic, is a contributor to the *Spectator*. The politics of the paper, which were formerly of the type nicknamed thoughtful or academic Liberalism, seem now to be purely Gladstonian. The passionate hatred which inspires the *St. James's Gazette* for the Prime Minister is not stronger than the passion of worshipping affection which animates the *Spectator*. The theological attitude of the *Spectator* may be described best by reference to the name of the late Rev. F. D. Maurice; its philosophy is that of which the ablest advocate in England is the Rev. Dr. James Martineau. The influence of these two writers and of Cardinal Newman on the mind and style of Mr. Hutton might be distinctly traced and discriminated if a critic could be found for the work as subtle and discerning as Mr. Hutton himself.

The *Examiner*, although it still has the name of living, may be considered as practically dead. A journal associated once with the names of Leigh Hunt, of Albany Fonblanque, and of John Forster, not to mention others whose literary ability temporarily arrested its decline, has passed through a succession of hands, proprietarily and editorially, since its conversion into Conservatism. The names do not belong to the record of journalism, but rather to that of commercial speculation and political adventure, neither of them crowned with success. Its present editor is Mr. Charles Williams, who is one of the leader-writers for the *Morning Advertiser*.

"Society journals" stand apart. The most conspicuous of them, and the only two which it is necessary to mention as types, are the *World*, of which Mr. Edmund Yates is the editor and proprietor, and *Truth*, which is owned and conducted by Mr. Henry Labouchere. These papers proceed on the assumption that ordinary journalism, hampered by the conventionalisms, and false respectabilities, and decorous reticences of life, talks about anything and everything else than the topics in which men and women are really interested. It is their aim to reduce the conversation and speculation, and the open secrets known to everybody, but not publicly spoken of, into print. It cannot be said that such a record of human life, as it passes in England, is in itself objectionable or immoral; and given the legitimacy of the purpose, no reasonable fault can be found with the manner in which it is executed. Of course mistakes of fact and taste are from time to time committed, and from the very nature of the case these mistakes are often more serious and painful than the errors to which ordinary journalism is exposed. But on the whole, unless the principle is to be laid down that what is innocent in talk is wrong in print, the manner in which the *World* and *Truth* are conducted is not open to other than that mingled praise and blame to which every public undertaking must hold itself fairly exposed. Comparing them with the *Satirist* and the *John Bull* of an earlier period of journalism, the improvement of the public manners, and conscience, and taste is conspicuous. Sometimes the record of personal doings and sayings seems a little trivial. The Bob Allen of whom Charles Lamb gives an account in his essay on newspapers seems to have some descendants left, for he can scarcely himself have survived to the present day. Bob Allen's business, according to Lamb, was to supply pun-



gent personal paragraphs to the newspapers of his day. Lamb gives an example of them, one which it is fair to say procured his friend's dismissal from the newspaper upon which he was then engaged. "Walking yesterday morning casually down Snow Hill," Mr. Bob Allen recorded, "who should we meet but Mr. Deputy Humphreys. We rejoice to add that the worthy deputy appeared to enjoy a good state of health. We do not ever remember to have seen him look better." This pungent paragraph was not considered sufficiently pungent, and, though Mr. Bob Allen was proud of it, it lost him his place. If Mr. Deputy Humphreys had been a duke or a prince the record would not have differed very much from some of the announcements which are deemed to be pithy and of public interest in the columns of society journals. The principal political writer for the *World* is Mr. Escott, whose book upon 'England' I have already spoken of, and who is one of the principal members of the editorial staff of the *Standard*. Its dramatic critic is Mr. Dutton Cook, the novelist. Mr. Louis Engel writes the musical notices. The "Atlas" of the paper, both in the literary and in the literal sense, is Mr. Edmund Yates, a vigorous writer and a hard hitter, a stout enemy and a good friend, a man whose openness of speech and pen have brought him into many collisions, but whose faults are chiefly on the outside, and who has an art of winning cordial and faithful attachments. The studies of eminent persons at home are believed to be most of them written by Mr. B. H. Becker. They cannot be considered intrusive or prying, for they are written with the knowledge and consent of the persons depicted, and never exceed those limits of good taste and good feeling which a guest is bound to show to one who has at any time and under any conditions been his host. Mr. Becker's articles are really a contribution to that personal element of history and society which is often thought to be irrelevant and even impertinent when it deals with living notabilities, but which is treasured as inestimably valuable when it embalms the slightest detail of men of note who have passed away.

Of *Truth* it may be said that it is Mr. Labouchere, and of Mr. Labouchere that he is *Truth* itself. His social and political position and his diplomatic training, his opportunities of knowledge, and his cynical fearlessness and frankness of speech give him perhaps completer personal qualifications for the office of a society journalist than any of his rivals. Probably no newspaper is so clearly the work of a single hand as *Truth* is the product of Mr. Labouchere's mind. Beneath all his seeming triviality and indifference a keen common sense and rectitude of intelligence are discernible. Mr. Labouchere affects to mock at the world, and especially at himself, perhaps on the principle avowed by Jacques in "As You Like It." But there is more good both in it and in him than he admits. Mr. Voules is his managerial right hand. The gossiping letters which narrate how things are passing in Paris are from the pen of Mrs. G. M. Crawford. Miss Kate Field, I believe, discourses on fashions and other things specially interesting to lady readers in the columns of *Truth*.

#### THE SEQUEL TO CALIBAN.—II.

PARIS, Sept. 9, 1880.

WE left *Prospero* witnessing, on the bridge of Avignon with his disciples, the "Dance of Death" of the ancient world. The fourth act of the "Eau de Jouvence" shows him in his laboratory, which, strangely enough, is concealed in the back corner of the Papal residence. The Pope has, indeed, become his protector, and given him a quiet place where he can continue his experiments. Renan has always felt a singular curiosity towards the sciences, and, though he has received no scientific training, he has learned much in his conversations with the first scientific men of France. Science, however, has a little on him the effect which the "new water of life" discovered by *Prospero* has on the people on whom *Prospero* tries it: there is a sort of intoxication produced in many minds by the discoveries of science.

"The apparent variety of matter," says *Prospero*, "will be reduced to unity. We shall do better, then, than to make gold the insipid dream of those who only see in science a way of satisfying their coarse desires. Fools! not to see that to change everything into lead would be the same as to change it into gold. As for myself, I should like to do the one just as much as the other. But I should prefer to make light with mud, to make spirit with matter. This will be done some day; life will be understood, a higher reason will govern the world, and perhaps a little justice will penetrate it in the end. We will correct, at least in some details, what there is of injustice and cruelty in the general lines of creation."

In vain does *Gottescale* object that man is made to suffer, and that it is a crime to change the order of things as established by God. *Prospero* opposes the human intellect to the divine intellect:

"By science man will not indefinitely prolong the number of his years; but in forty years man will live a hundred times more than he did before in eighty years. Man will die nobly at the moment fixed by himself. In each city numerous little palaces, adorned with ribbons and with flowers, will furnish to the tired man what the state owes him above everything—the

means of procuring for himself a sweet death, accompanied with exquisite sensations."

This theory of pleasant suicide, encouraged by the state, may perhaps be found among the various "utopias" of antiquity; it is strange to find it in the mouth of *Prospero*, especially as a moment afterwards he explains that science is the privilege of the "happy few." He tells his disciples that the world is governed by brutality; that the peasants are as ignorant as the lords; the Pope is the most intelligent of kings, as he allows them to make their experiments and "forces good rusties to do their part of working, while the others speculate." Nothing is more legitimate, in his opinion, than prayer—"prayer, or, rather, mental speculation is the end of the world; material work is the serf of spiritual work. Everything must help the man who prays—that is, the man who thinks. The democrats, who do not admit the subordination of individuals to a general work, find this monstrous, and when they lose the wise and liberal *Caliban* I don't well know what will happen." The wise and liberal *Caliban* means clearly a democracy which would recognize the high attributes of science, give it a place, a privileged place, in its organization, and consent to be led by it. Such a democracy would look upon scientific men as the Christian world looked upon the monks and the priests; the "savants" would, in fact, become the priests of a new religion, and not only the savants, but all the thinkers—the artists, the poets.

The experiment goes on while *Prospero* is talking; he makes a furious onslaught on the principle of individual property in intellectual matters. A member of the "Society of Letters" is introduced into the laboratory, and speaks in favor of "copyright" and of "patents." "Take Christ, for instance," says *Prospero*; "if he had taken a copyright in the gospel, what a fortune he would have made for his heirs." *Prospero* gets very angry:

"The true thinker," says he, "ought to desire that those who for a venal reason embrace the profession of letters should be discouraged by the prospect of dying of hunger. Injustice is the principle of the working of the universe. Jehovah is, they say, just *for excellence*. Remember what happened to the oxen who, moved by a divine impulse, brought back the ark from among the Philistines. According to our ideas it would have been well to pension these oxen, and put them to grass in a fine meadow for the rest of their days. Yet an altar was constructed with the wood of the mysterious car which had brought back the sacred coffer, and on this the oxen were offered in sacrifice. . . . Such is the recompense of the benefactors of humanity."

It is clear that Renan does not approve of such men as Claude Bernard, Broca, Pasteur being made "senateurs inamovibles," and put to grass on the budget of the state. Two men are now introduced while the distillation of the "Eau de Jouvence" goes on: *Léolin* of Brittany, the erring knight and poet, with a Celtic harp on his shoulder, and *Siffroi*, the Palatine, who comes as ambassador of the King of Germany. They both wish to drink of the mysterious water. The poet longs for visions, the diplomat for some sort of title, and wishes *Prospero* to resuscitate the man who can sign it. They both drink of the miraculous water. *Siffroi*, who is a Junker, talks horribly in his drunkenness, and the scene in which he plays the most conspicuous part might well have been altogether omitted. It is not in harmony with the rest of the play. *Siffroi* is too vulgar, too brutal, and, I would say also, too transparent. His utterances savor too much of the painful remembrances of late years. *Siffroi* dies in his drunken fit, while the poet *Léolin* merely has pleasant dreams. "Each finds in this water what he bears in himself. The spring of youth is our heart. . . . The force which resuscitates is the purity of our soul." So *Prospero* bears with the greatest equanimity the death of the heavy and material *Siffroi*.

The Pope also drinks of the miraculous water. We see him in the fifth act under its influence, in company with the young *Brunisende*. He would make *Prospero* cardinal if the Holy Inquisition allowed it. While he converses with *Brunisende* a clerk enters with a letter from the King of Germany. The King complains of the horrible assassination of his envoy, *Siffroi*, in the Pope's own palace. Other letters come from Milan denouncing the ambitious and dangerous *Prospero*. *Prospero* is denounced by the nobles, he is denounced by the people. The Pope sends for him, and reasons with him. "You will have with you," he says to the doctor, "neither the church nor the school. The people is your constant enemy. On what will you live?" "First, on the crumbs which fall from these two fat tables. As we are sure of being in the right, we can easily be humble. . . . Then, in a few centuries, the school will be with us." "And the Church?" "Ah! that is different. The Church and ourselves start from absolutely contrary principles." Here begins a long dissertation upon the principles of Science and the antagonism of Science and the Church. *Prospero* will not admit that the Church has ever helped Science. The philosophy of Abelard seems to him "without any value." He maintains that the only progress made in the sciences since the time of the ancients has been owing to the Mussulman doctors. *Prospero* foresees that the Popes, after having helped the revival of sciences, will afterwards oppose it.

Then follows a scene in one of the chambers of the Inquisition which cannot well be analyzed, and which seems utterly incomprehensible. *Cardi-*

*nal de Cabassole*, instead of torturing and cross-examining *Prospero*, introduces two young nuns, *Euphemia* and *Celestina*, who represent his "Eau de Jouvence," which he tries on *Prospero*. I will not dwell much upon this improper scene. Nothing can revive *Prospero*, his end is near; he hears *Ariel* approaching; but before the last moment comes he receives a visit from *Caliban*. *Caliban* has really played no part whatever in the drama, and his "profession of faith" and "platform" are a real superfluousness. "The movement which has put me in your place," he says to *Prospero*, "was fatal. A revolution, when it is accomplished, is always passionate. The field of battle does not tolerate impartiality; but it costs us nothing to recognize the fact that what we are we are through you. Ingratitude is the vice of slaves. The day after the victory one is still unjust; the second day after it one is generous." It will not be necessary to explain how these aphorisms are a direct application to the present situation in France. *Caliban* is made to furnish a theme to the moderate Republicans. The delicate *Prospero* answers very politely; he proves that "tout est pour le mieux dans le meilleur des mondes," as *Candide* said. We want variety. The world needs aristocrats; it also needs democrats. It needs activity; it needs also idleness. It needs *Ariels* and *Calibans*. The world is a great circle—all is in all. "As for myself, I have accomplished my destiny. I have been a rare combination in the lottery of the creation. Now the atoms which comprise me claim their liberty."

Enter the Pope and *Brunissende*, *Ariel*, the nun *Celestina*; all gather round the dying *Prospero*. He recommends *Ariel* and the nun to the powerful *Caliban*. He falls into a pleasant dream, from which he will never wake. His body is brought to the shores of the Rhône by *Cardinal Philippe*, in the costume of a simple clerk, and confided by him to a boatman. "When you are in the midst of the river you will sink the boat, swim ashore, and say nothing to anybody. If the body is found we will tell the people that in a moment of madness he drowned himself; if it is not found, we will say that the devil has carried him away." And we still hear in the distance—

"Sur le pont  
D'Avignon,  
C'est là que l'on danse;  
Sur le pont  
D'Avignon,  
Que l'on danse en rond."

## Correspondence.

### THE CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM PUBLICATION SOCIETY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: At a critical time in Hebrew politics one of the old prophets likened the tribe of Ephraim to a "cake not turned." It seems to me that some of your civil-service reformers are reformers of the Ephraimite pattern—cakes not turned, and therefore baked on only one side. They write as if the abuses of the civil service had but one aspect, and are so much occupied with threatened abuses attendant on a "clean sweep" of Federal offices—the apprehended consequence of a Democratic triumph in the pending election—that they take small note of the flagrant abuses which are going on before their eyes. So true is this that one of your correspondents extracts a hope for the cause of civil-service reform from the enormity of the menaced "clean sweep," when it shall become actual and shall impress the public mind with the deterrent force of an awful example. Such a spectacle, he adds, "would afford the younger generation of voters an opportunity to observe the practical operation of the spoils system."

To quiet observers residing in this city it does not seem necessary to wait for a Democratic triumph in order to witness the "spoils system" in full "practical operation," and if an "awful example" be all that is needed to work a salutary reform, your correspondent has but to cite the conduct of the Republican managers in the present campaign. The Republican Congressional Committee has levied requisitions on all Federal officeholders in this city, from the greatest to the least in subordinate place, with a persevering industry and an inquisitorial persistence that are without precedent in our political history. The Federal offices are treated as the "spoils" of the Republican party by right of former and acknowledged conquest. No "clean sweep" is here necessary, for the clean sweep has been already made, and the party is simply "battening on its plunder," enjoying the "usufruct" of its conquest, and making its raids on the public offices support its war against the Democratic enemy.

This aspect of the spoils system seems to some minds even more repulsive and oppressive than a "clean sweep" of the offices, detestable as the latter is. It enthrones the odious system as a permanent ruling force in our politics; it arrays the public patronage against the unbiassed and unbought sentiment of the people; it demoralizes the incumbents of place by making them the voluntary or involuntary stipendiaries of parties; and, finally, by making the abuses of the civil service organic, it tends to render a reform impossible, because justifying, as men are, the retaliation of the opposite party as soon as it comes into power. There is to-day no Democratic spoilsman who is not

in favor of civil-service administration on present Republican principles—that is, with all the offices parcelled out among Democrats and tied as an appanage to the Democratic "machine."

Hence, in the eyes of some civil-service reformers, it seems their first duty to attack the abuses of to-day, and to strike down the party which is practising them. It will be in order to strike down the Democrats when they fall into the same abuses, but it is always the existing abuses which must be struck, until, by the method of exclusions, we find a party which no longer needs the cudgel. The maxim of Donnybrook Fair, "Wherever you see a head hit it," is a good one for reformers, so long as it is the head of an audacious abuse which invites attack.

The present election is not likely to do very much for civil-service reform, because the result of the election will probably depend, in the main, on other issues; but, regarded in the light of this issue alone, the civil-service reformers for whom I venture to speak would have little difficulty in preferring General Hancock to General Garfield, not only for the broad reason already adduced, but also from a consideration of the prospects set before us by the candidature of each. Mr. Secretary Evarts recently travelled all the way from Washington to New York to maintain the thesis that General Garfield is "no better than his party"; that General Hancock is a great deal better than his party. It must be admitted that Mr. Evarts made out his case with his usual felicity, and hence it follows, as a necessary corollary of his argument that, since General Garfield is no better than his party, civil-service reform has no more chance under him than it has under his party, and what that chance is we can read in the party's management to-day. On the other hand, in view of the conceded fact that General Hancock is better than his party, there would seem to be some hope of reform under him. In either event, it is more than likely that the Armageddon of this great conflict for a purified civil service will be postponed to a future, let us hope to an early, day, when the reform issue shall come distinctly to the front, and when both Republican and Democratic spoilsman shall be converted from the error of their ways, not by the awful example of civil-service abuses, on which they subsist, but by the awful example of some crushing defeat administered to the party which is caught in flagrant delict of its perpetuation of an infamous system. This is the only kind of logic which spoilsman can understand.

W.

WASHINGTON, October 4, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The suggestions and correspondence in your recent numbers on the subject of civil-service reform have excited the liveliest interest in your readers throughout the country; and nowhere more so than here in Virginia, where the success last autumn of the Repudiators, or, as they are pleased to call themselves, the Readjusters, gave us a fresh home-taste of the pernicious rule of unscrupulous, ignorant, and bigoted partisans, with which the Republican Federal officials in the State had already made us familiar, though there are some very good men and excellent officers among them at this time.

We believe that this evil in State matters would have been lessened had there been a wholesome instead of a corrupting example in national affairs, had the Republican party lived at all in accordance with its profession of civil-service reform faith declared in 1876, and had President Hayes been man enough to carry out his avowed intentions in spite of the "Stalwarts" of the Conkling and Blaine stripe.

The President and his party repelled by their bad faith thousands of voters throughout the South, from Maryland to Texas, who occupy a position precisely similar to the Independents of the North, being heartily disgusted with the corruption of both parties, and yet eager to go with that one which gives the best promise of honest and equitable government. These men are Democrats chiefly because they have had honest and equitable government denied them for three successive Republican administrations, and they no longer hope to get it from that party.

They are using their influence and will cast their votes for General Hancock, and with all the greater zeal because they believe him to be precisely the man to disappoint the pretensions of selfishly interested politicians, whether of his own party or not—a class of men whom, it seems, Mr. Garfield now regards as the only proper persons to advise the Executive in his appointments, Mr. Garfield's views having changed marvellously in that particular since he became a candidate for the Presidency.

But this class of voters desire above all things to have the civil service of the country fixed upon some permanent and common-sense basis, so that in future they may not have to choose between the unknown views but known and honorable character of the Democratic candidate on the one hand, and the declared anti-reform views of the Republican candidate on the other, and they desire to have this matter put beyond the range of choice, and put there at once. I, for one, would like to join a club for the diffusion of proper ideas on this subject, which I believe to be more vital to our permanence and prosperity as a nation than either the tariff or the finance problem.

And after the din and confusion of the coming election is over I think it



will be easy to form civil-service reform associations or clubs in this State. For I am sure that the people of Virginia, and particularly the *post-bellum* generation, to which I belong, have seen enough of bad government to make them exert themselves to secure honest and efficient officers in every department of the public service.

Efficiency and honesty, and not political belief, should be the test for public officers—that I believe to be the creed of this whole generation of young Southern Democrats (and of older ones, too, if we can judge by General Randall L. Gibson's declaration to that effect in the *New York World* of October 1), and on that ground they are ready to meet and act with good men and true of any political faith and from any and every quarter of the country. Respectfully,

HOLLINS INSTITUTE, VA., October 5, 1880.

WM. TAYLOR THOM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you allow one who conceives himself to be as "independent" in his political action as most of those who claim that distinction to give some of his reasons for voting for General Hancock at the coming election.

The great obstacle to the general discussion of civil-service reform, currency reform, and tariff reform before the people, and getting their attention to specific measures to accomplish either of such reforms, is the preoccupation of the public mind with what we may call "the sectional issue"—the imaginary conflicting interests of the North and South. The people divide into parties upon but one question, real or imaginary, at a time, as may be seen in the position of the parties to-day, both of them including in their ranks those who differ radically on all subjects except upon what is an old war issue. They will remain so as long as that issue is the dominating one, and that issue will remain or be kept the predominating one by the Republican party as long as it can carry the country upon it. That is human nature, and politicians are very human in this respect. Not until the Republicans are beaten upon that issue will it be buried and cease to distract the people from the effective consideration of questions which really need attention. This reason seems sufficient to my mind to induce any Independent who would take the most effectual methods of getting a hearing before the people upon questions he considers of more moment than arraying the sections of the country against each other and keeping alive the animosities and passions engendered by the war.

The second reason is that the moral integrity of General Garfield has been strongly impugned in several distinct transactions, and that there can be no more demoralizing blow aimed at the perpetuity of our institutions than in accustoming voters to the idea that lapses from official integrity do not injure a man's chances for official preferment, or will be condoned by any considerable number of people honest themselves. The step from familiarity and condonation of official dishonor to the justification and admiration of it is a short one. It may be said the charges are not proved; but the answer that the candid supporter of General Garfield invariably gives to the question whether General Garfield would have received the \$5,000 De Golyer fee if he had not been a Congressman of great influence shows that there is too much occasion for the accusation. Anyway very many people honestly believe that where there has been so much smoke there must have been some fire.

Again, it is desirable to stamp out the heresy that but one party can be trusted with the Government, and that the country would go to the "demnition how-wows" if a party comprising full one-half of its citizens are in power for even one term. \*\*\*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Touching the "spoils" system and civil-service reform I send you the following, embodying as it does the views of no small number in the "Solid South," "fifty years behind the times" though we be. It is part of an editorial from the *Richmond State*. The *State* is one of our leading newspapers, and the editor, a so-called "Bourbon Virginia Democrat," a man of prominence and influence in his party. After praising General Hancock's letter on "Southern Claims," the editor continues:

"And now, having written so many ringing things and given us so many unmistakable proofs of his independence and of the force of his character, from which the politicians have so little to hope, the General might go still further and reassure the country upon another point which at present fills many minds with fear and doubt. If he would come out and proclaim, as one other general did once upon a time memorable in our history, that he had 'no friends to reward and no enemies to punish,' and that he should utterly repudiate the pernicious doctrine that 'to the victors belong the spoils,' we believe the announcement would electrify the whole country and lift him up on the crest of a wave that nothing could withstand, but which must sweep the country from end to end. Let him give assurance that the Democratic party is a great political power and not a petty ring of place-hunters, with no higher aspiration, no nobler ambition, than the displacement of a few thousand miserable drudges who are earning their daily bread in Washington and elsewhere by small clerkships and other underling places. If it were understood that in case of his election the only changes made in the offices would be in the heads of departments, and in the more important posts abroad and through-

out the country, necessary to place the officials of the Government in full *rapport* everywhere with the views of the Administration, and that no merely clerical position should be disturbed except for cause, it would be a tender of assurance to the people they have so long sought for in vain, yet so ardently desired, that 'a civil-service reform' had been begun in earnest and would soon be an accomplished fact, which would inspire them with a respect for the party and its candidate while confirming their faltering faith in the stability of the Government as nothing else could serve to effect that purpose."

We of the South have fully accepted the results of the late war; we are more than satisfied with the abolition of slavery; we feel an interest in maintaining the national credit; we are not affected by the "greenback craze"; we desire a pure civil service; have no war claims to present, and take the liveliest interest in national prosperity. We are even prepared to acquiesce in negro suffrage; but so long as the "bloody shirt" continues to wave, and abuse and vilification of the South form the chief stock-in-trade of the Republican orator, self-respect forbids us to be Republicans.

Let me add that the debt-payers of Virginia, who are in favor of upholding the credit of our State and paying our debt (though apparently a minority of the voters), represent the bulk of the property and pay nearly all the taxes. But for the large mass of illiterate negro voters forced upon us by the Republican party repudiation would never have been heard of. A powerless minority as Republicans, in the debt contest the negro vote possesses a terrible capacity for mischief.

Very respectfully,

T.

LEESBURG, VA., September 30, 1880.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: With many of your readers I have rejoiced in the admirable letter of "F. W. H." and the strong, practical turn given to his suggestions by "J. B. M."

I agree, however, with "E. B.," that the alliance of the society with either of the established political parties not only is unnecessary but would prove detrimental to its usefulness. For any direct influence upon political action the power of the society must lie in the public support of so many men of weight from each of the two parties that neither can afford to neglect it, while neither can claim it. For the education of public opinion, which must be the present object, the hindrance from party prejudices would probably be greater than any gain from party alliance.

I should be glad to enter my name for an annual subscription of twenty dollars to such a society, independent of both parties, and secured in that status by the composition of its executive committee or body of officers.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CARL F. PALFREY,

Lieut. of Engineers, U. S. Army.

WHIPPLE BARRACKS, ARIZONA, Sept. 25, 1880.

#### ADULTERATION OF NEWS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As an illustration of one of the facts noted in the *Nation's* article on "The Adulteration of News," *vide* *New York weekly Times* of September 1. The head-line brush is used for "coloring." The editor gives the Hancock-Sherman correspondence, heading Hancock's last letter in small caps:

"TILDEN'S CHANCES IMPREGNABLE."

This is what Hancock says:

"I have considered that Mr. Tilden's chances were impregnable. . . . Now it seems to me that Gov. Hayes has something more than an equal chance." H.

FARMER VILLAGE, N. Y.

#### Notes.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO. announce the completion, after eight years of preparation, of Knight's 'American Mechanical Dictionary.' It is to be had by subscription only, in forty-four parts of sixty-four pages each, or in three bound volumes. The same firm announce that the 'United States Official Postal Guide,' of which they are the official publishers, is now issued monthly, revised and corrected by the Department. They recommend subscribers to remit through their own postmasters, which may be done without risk or expense.—James J. Chapman, publisher, Washington, D. C., will issue this week a 'Manual of Heavy Artillery Service, prepared by the authority of the War Department for the use of the Army and Militia of the United States, by Major J. C. Tidball, U.S.A.' The book is approved by General Sherman, and will be used as a text-book in the Army.—J. W. Bouton's list of fall books comprises 'The Schools of Modern Art in Germany, by J. Beavington Atkinson'; 'The Complete Works of Rembrandt,' being a reproduction in fac-simile of all his etchings with description and notes, by Charles Blanc; vol. ii. of the new edition of 'Don Quixote,' with

thirty-seven original etchings by Lalauze; Jackson and Chatto's 'History of Wood Engraving'; a new edition of Bryan's 'Dictionary of Painters, Engravers, Sculptors, and Architects'; and a fac-simile reproduction of the first edition, 1496, of 'The Treatise of Fyshing wyth an Angle, by Dame Juliana Berners.'—Charles Scribner's Sons issue as a supplementary volume to Lange's 'Bible Work' an edition of the Apocrypha, revised, with critical and historical introductions and explanations, by the Rev. Dr. Edwin Cone Bissell; also vol. ii. of 'The Popular Commentary' relating to the Fourth Gospel and the Acts; and a new and revised edition of Professor Josiah P. Cooke's 'Religion and Chemistry,' which has been some time out of print.

—The publisher of *The Voice*, "a monthly devoted to voice culture, musical and elocutionary, with special attention to stuttering, stammering, and other defects of speech," sends us from Albany a copy of his paper for October, which we find to be of a varied character, accurately enough described, however, by the title just quoted. Its most valuable paper, perhaps, is the beginning of a translation of Chervin's treatise on stuttering. At the other extreme, it may be, is the continuation of a serial story called "The Unspeakable; or, A Stutterer's Tribulations and Triumphs, as told by Himself." Various grateful readers testify to the usefulness, in their several cases, of the magazine, and it has expert approval from many sources, from professional elocutionists to the Rev. Dr. Talmage.

—A new work on the United States, 'Der Spaziergang nach Nordamerika,' by C. Stangl, a Catholic priest, is attracting attention in Germany. Its remarks on the condition of the Church in this country are said to be specially valuable.

—'The Minor Arts,' by C. G. Leland, is the latest of the Messrs. Macmillan's "Art-at-Home" series. In so far as it relates to the work of the artisan rather than of the artist it qualifies the opinion we expressed some weeks ago of the essential inutility of art text-books. The subjects treated are Porcelain-painting, Wood-carving, Leather-work, Stencilling, Mosaic-work, Repoussé-work, Silver-chasing, etc. "It is offered to the public," Mr. Leland says, "with much more serious intention than that of affording amusement to idlers," and it certainly appears to be very specific and comprehensive in its directions. Doubtless it will also succeed in one of its aims, which is "to awaken a desire among the young and unpractised to do something in art"; whether or no this, however, is a crying need of the times is perhaps open to doubt; at all events, the book may be said to illustrate Mr. Leland's versatility, and—a decided merit in works of the kind—it is direct and free from eloquence.

—'Botany for High Schools and Colleges,' by C. E. Bessey, Ph.D., Professor of Botany in the Iowa Agricultural College (New York: H. Holt & Co.), is a useful addition to the American Science series. The parts of the volume devoted to histology and physiology are based upon the 'Text-Book of Botany' by Professor Sachs, and constitute an excellent introduction to that work. But the most valuable portion of the treatise for a large number of American students is that which deals with the affinities, structure, and economic plants of the different orders. The work is exceedingly well done throughout.

—A 'Text-Book of Botany,' by Dr. Prantl, translated from the German, the translation revised by Dr. S. H. Vines, of Christ's College, Cambridge (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.), is also based upon Sachs's 'Text-Book,' so far as its chapters on histology and physiology are concerned, and the treatment of the orders follows much the method selected by Professor Bessey. But we are sure that if Dr. Vines had made changes in the text to adapt the German work to English classes he would have materially improved the excellent treatise of Prantl; Professor Bessey has kept in mind the wants of a large class of American students, and his work therefore must naturally have the preference. Except in minor details of treatment the two works follow nearly the same course and cover about the same ground.

—It is difficult for the candid and reflecting critic not to be a trifle perplexed by such a work as 'Hints for Home Reading,' just published by Putnam. To whom, precisely, is it addressed? with what notion, precisely, is it prepared? are questions one asks himself inevitably and invariably in such cases, and in the great majority of instances we suspect the answer to the first is, "To everybody in general and no one in particular," and to the second that its origin is altogether moral and only incidentally concerned with the intelligence. The disadvantages in both cases are perhaps about equal, and, though those of the latter are very likely less obvious, in few things is the necessity of intelligence (the best that can be got) greater than in the manufacture of popular text-books. In this country, at all events, this is at present conducted much as statues are presented to public parks or pictures to public galleries, the moral motive of patriotism and public spirit being a very fair analogue of the moral motive which seeks the literary or æsthetic benefit of the mass of people, in the sense that both are supposed to be self-justifying and to be somehow above criticism. The result is, for example, the present condition of the Central Park monumental gallery and the old-masters' collection of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, say, and a kind of smattering as a substitute for training in the things of the mind generally accessible that is becoming, impartial observers testify, almost an American characteristic. The analogy may be considered whimsical, and we use it only as an illustra-

tion, but it certainly illustrates a point that is made as soon as it is stated, one would say, were it not for the abundant witnesses of the practical ignoring of it. No one, clearly, deserves more of his fellows' gratitude than any one who helps to pave the royal road to learning; nevertheless, something more than the generous desire to do this is a necessary qualification for its accomplishment without positive detriment. Just now, indeed, there seems more "danger" from the spreading notion that such a road is of the easiest possible construction than from the opposite and apparently obsolete notion that it is axiomatically a chimera. It may be said that to make such a book as the one before us a text for a sermon is taking the matter very seriously, but we believe the truth to be that it typifies very well an order of educational philanthropism whose gravest error is in considering its work, though morally serious, really intellectually light.

—As we say, however, the point is evidently not one for demonstration if statement proves insufficient, and beyond describing 'Hints for Home Reading' it is needless to pursue a critical examination of it. The title-page gives the following account: "A series of chapters on books and their use, by Charles Dudley Warner, M. F. Sweetser, F. B. Perkins, Cyrus Hamlin, Hamilton W. Mabie, Edward Everett Hale, Joseph Cook, Henry Ward Beecher, and Lyman Abbott; edited, with an introduction, by Lyman Abbott; with which is included a new and revised edition of Suggestions for Libraries, by George Palmer Putnam; together with priced lists of suggested selections of five hundred, one thousand, and two thousand volumes of the most desirable and important books." In the introduction we find the sentence, "The best libraries are not made; they grow"; and the reader of the book may be advised to keep it in mind in view of the temptations to forget it which follow. The "chapters" were originally communicated to the *Christian Union*, and not unnaturally it is "hinted" that there is a good deal of good "home reading" to be found in that periodical, which is certainly true. "If, now, there could be combined," says Mr. Perkins, "the merits (so far as they differ) of the New York *Tribune* and the *Christian Union* the result would about suit me"; but he acknowledges elsewhere that tastes differ. Mr. Perkins contributes a large portion of the book. He writes about "What to Read," and says you can't read everything—should read "the great books if you can (it is not every one who can do it the first time he tries); the great poets, historians, philosophers, even theologians"; advises one to "employ the co-operative methods"—that is, to use the libraries, and to "use amusing reading with moderation." As to "Plans of Reading" read "*Literary*," by masterpieces, "*Religious*," by sacred books, and so on. It will be seen that Mr. Perkins is generally pretty sound. So is Mr. Cyrus Hamlin in advising "Make yourself familiar with De Quincey's distinction between 'the literature of knowledge' and 'the literature of power,' and Ruskin's between 'books of the hour' and 'books of all time.'" Mr. Beecher's "method" is described in "an exact stenographic report of an actual conversation" between Mr. Beecher and "Laicus," who seems to have been an earnest and ingenuous enquirer. It is more difficult to describe than "methods" usually are, but it is interesting reading in itself. Mr. Beecher "don't believe much in history. It is very imperfect testimony of men's natures and thoughts. . . . I never had the power of retaining sentences; I seldom lose thoughts. I absorb the thoughts. . . . I do not know a hymn in the English language I could recite." He "got fluency out of Burke very largely," and "obtained the sense of adjectives out of Barrow, besides the sense of exhaustiveness." But it is not easy to find a great rhetorician who has so little to conceal as Mr. Beecher, and for the rest we have less personality and less vivid interest. Mr. Hale, for example, falls at once into generalities with: "In the first place, we must make this business agreeable," though his manner is individual—e.g., "Eternity is before us if we only begin promptly—now—as the archangels do." Joseph Cook, with characteristic courage, attacks the problem, "How to Make Dull Boys Read"; he says "the problem is different in country and city"—a distinction that betrays a grateful desire to add an *ab extra* interest to the discussion, but it does not seem to go to the root of the matter. Number 3 of Mr. Abbott's "Hints for People that do not Read" is "Buy a dictionary, an atlas, and, if possible, a cyclopædia. If you have not the money make over an old bonnet. No harm will be done if it cultivates a habit of making over old bonnets." This is rather in the vein of the answer, "In the evenings; get your husband to read to you," to the question "How and When to Read," discussed in "A Symposium by Many Contributors," which contains the gems of the work. The detailed "Suggestions for Household Libraries" we can make nothing of, except that we feel sure a different publisher would have made a different list.

—Beginning with this week, Thomas will succeed Aronson as leader of the orchestra at the Metropolitan Concert Hall. It is not underrating Aronson to say that Thomas is a better conductor; and it is a matter for general congratulation among all lovers of good music that he should at last be provided with something that can take the place of, and be even better than, his old "garden." Whether the attempt to give really good music the year round at the Metro-



politan will succeed is, of course, a matter which is open to dispute, and experience alone can settle it; but there are many reasons for thinking that Thomas will be sufficiently supported to ensure his concerts being continued through the winter. The success of Koster and Biall's garden in Twenty-third Street seems to show that there is a very large musical population in New York which may be relied on to furnish audiences if they are sure of music that is worth hearing. The music in the Twenty-third Street garden is really excellent of its kind, but it cannot be compared with that which used to be heard in the Central Park Garden. Again, the great difficulty with that place of amusement was its remoteness. Since the building of the elevated railroads a vast population has been brought within easy reach, while Forty-first Street is much more near the centre of the city proper than Fifty-ninth Street. There seems to be no reason, therefore, why the Metropolitan's experiment should not succeed, if such an experiment is at all capable of being made a success. On the other hand, we trust that Thomas will steer clear of two rocks which always have seemed to threaten serious peril to his musical ventures—we mean his excessive love of *technique* and his (in itself) very commendable ambition to educate the musical taste of his audiences. With regard to the last, so much has from time to time been said by the newspapers that it is probably not necessary any longer to insist upon the fundamental truth that the primary object of music, like any other art, is pleasure, and that if the public is once made to feel that it is being taught instead of being pleased, it develops a tendency to play truant, except, of course, in Boston, where art has always been regarded as valuable chiefly for the purpose of teaching people to be artistic. It is certainly possible to go to the other extreme, and Aronson has sufficiently shown what the other extreme is in concerts which have seldom risen above a musical-box level. With regard to *technique*, Mr. Thomas, as a thoroughly competent conductor, knows better than any one the difficulties of instrumentation, and consequently has a great admiration for the work of masters of instrumentation like Berlioz and Wagner. But he should not forget that it is only a very small portion of the public who care to hear or are capable of appreciating *tours de force* in the way of instrumentation, and also that instrumentation is after all the means and music the end. Wagner may have been given to the world, as Mérimée said, to reconcile it to Berlioz, but to the average man this still leaves open the question why the author of the 'Damnation of Faust' was given to it.

—The death of Offenbach can hardly be called an important artistic loss, for his music was never serious enough to count for much as music; he wrote to tickle the ear of a very light-minded public, and if he succeeded that was enough. Nevertheless, his scores will probably live for a time, by virtue of the abundant melody which pervades them, and if music of the Offenbachian sort outlasts its author by a decade, he may be said to have achieved a considerable posthumous fame. It is by his earlier operas that he will be longest remembered. Bands will, no doubt, continue to play the music of "La Belle Hélène" and "La Jolie Parfumeuse" even after the taste for the operas themselves has quite died out. This taste already shows some signs of decay. Offenbach himself, in his later operas, has attempted to revert to *opéra comique*, and if he has not altogether succeeded it is because his whole mind had become so thoroughly saturated with the spirit of *bouffe* that it was impossible for him suddenly to revert to the purer and more poetical level from which he had assisted the comic muse to descend. Other composers, such as the author of "Le Petit Duc," have appeared, who are likely to prove more successful; and if comic opera can ever be thoroughly re-established, it will be their task to do it. We fear, however, that the taste for *opéra bouffe* is very much like the taste for strong drink. People once overtaken by it may save themselves by total abstinence; but moderate conviviality is out of the question for them. *Opéra bouffe*, as we know it (and as we know it it is essentially Offenbachian), is not merely *opéra comique* made extravagant; its humor is largely founded upon an inversion of the moral and social order closely allied to the spirit of ribaldry. It is not ribald, because French wit is never ribald, but its popularity must in a sense be held to mark a distinct coarsening of the public taste. It is noticeable that, musically, the *bouffe* school is more nearly allied to the old comic school than any other. No attempt was ever made by Offenbach to do what Sullivan has so successfully done in English opera—to write a score which should be a musical burlesque of the serious Italian school. Apart from the comicality of the libretto, the music of "Pinafore" and the "Pirates of Penzance" closely follows the forms of classical opera, and a large part of the absurdity of the effect is produced by this. It is, of course, a trick which, once learned, can hardly be repeated with profit, and Offenbach was probably right in refraining—if, indeed, the idea ever occurred to him—from making use of it. The author of the "Grande Duchesse" was very fortunate in his librettos, some of which were, we believe, written by himself. A few years ago, it will be remembered, he came to this country to lead a band, but as a conductor he was not very good. He is said to have detested the United States because he derived no benefit from the representation of his operas here—a natural feeling which must, among dramatic and lyric authors in France, be quite common.

—Björnsterne Björnson, the well-known Norwegian poet, novelist, dramatist, orator, and leader of the Liberals in politics, now visiting this country in company with Mrs. Ole Bull, of whose husband he was a warm friend, is a man in the prime of life, having been born December 8, 1832. Tall, erect, and elastic, broad-shouldered, deep-chested, blue-eyed, and auburn-haired, he possesses a magnificent presence, which, together with his clear voice, is one of the secrets of his great influence over his audience. It is his intention to visit places and persons of interest in this country, to witness a Presidential campaign and election, to make observations in regard to the practical results of republican institutions, and then, after having spent some time among his numerous countrymen in Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota, to return to his northern home next summer. Mr. Björnson is the son of a priest in a remote and dreary parsonage in the northwestern part of Norway. He did not distinguish himself at the Molde Latin school, nor did he take a full university course, turning his attention from boyhood to poetry and journalism. Twice he has been director of a theatre; the first time in 1858, when Ole Bull put his Bergen theatre into his hands, and again in 1865, when the management of the Christiania theatre was entrusted to him. He filled both positions only for a short time. His first novel, 'Synnöve Solbakken,' published in 1857, at once established his reputation as a writer of extraordinary power. Indeed, it became the corner-stone of a new school of literature, which had for its object the description of peasant life in Norway, and modern Norse literature may be said to have begun with it. Since then there has been no interruption in Björnson's literary activity, and he has produced, besides 'Synnöve Solbakken,' the novels 'Arne,' 'A Happy Boy,' 'The Fisher Maiden,' 'The Bridal March,' 'Magnhild,' and a number of short stories; the dramas, 'Halte Hulda,' 'Mellein Slagene' (Between the Battles), 'King Sverre,' 'Sigurd Slembe,' 'Maria Stuart,' 'De Nygifte' (The Honeymoon), 'Sigurd Jorsalfar' (Sigurd the Crusader), 'En Fallit' (A Bankrupt), 'Redaktøren' (The Editor), 'Kongen' (The King), 'Leonarda'; and now recently 'Det ny System' (The New System). He is also the author of an epic, 'Arlufjot Gelline'; of a large volume of national and lyric poetry, and several other miscellaneous volumes. His numerous articles and addresses on the political and social, literary and artistic topics of the day would make even a larger library than the works above mentioned, but they are scattered all through the Scandinavian and German press and have never been collected. Many of his novels and dramas, especially the later ones, deal with the burning questions of the day. His latest novel, 'Magnhild,' and one of his last dramas, 'Leonarda,' present the author's views on the subject of woman's rights in a manner that would please the hearts of the most enthusiastic advocates of that doctrine in America. In his drama, 'The King,' published in 1877, he makes the king himself present the author's political tenets, which are thoroughly and radically republican. It may be added that several of Björnson's dramas, such as 'The King' and others, have been rejected by the royal theatres, and that on account of his outspoken liberal political sentiments he has been ostracized by all royalists in his own country.

—In 1873 M. Ludovic Halévy reprinted from the *Vie Parisienne* a volume of outlines of Parisian "existence," called 'Madame et Monsieur Cardinal,' from the chief characters in the opening two sketches. The garrulity and, so to speak, *bonhomie* of the wife and the dignity of the husband recall the somewhat similar figures of M. and Mme. Pipelet in Sue's book. But M. Halévy's touch is lighter than Sue's and his humor is less oily. He succeeded in giving M. and Mme. Cardinal more color and less monotony than Sue gave to M. and Mme. Pipelet. The type is common enough in Paris, we fancy, and the comparison of the studies from it made at such an interval is not uninteresting. The Cardinals have a depravity from which the Pipelets are free. We recall the subject because M. Ludovic Halévy has just published a second volume of similar sketches, of which the first six are in continuation of the couple of Cardinal studies in the earlier volume. 'Les Petites Cardinal' (Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern) are not intended *virginibus puerisque*, but they are very clever and at bottom not without an ironical morality. That they are full of dramatic surprises and not wanting in wit is, of course, to be expected from M. Halévy's participation in the "Belle Hélène," the "Périchole," "Fanny Lear," and "Frou-frou."

#### INSTINCTIVE PHILOLOGIZING.\*

TO assert, as Mr. White does, that "usage is not all the law of language" is to write very idly, seeing that no sane man would make the assertion which is contradicted. The "normal speech" to which we are introduced, a nondescript alleged to be dictated by "reason," and a rival of usage, is the newest invention in anything claiming to be sober philology. As abundantly illustrated by Mr. White, it is clearly indistinguishable from the off-spring of pure whim. "There goes something besides the mere repetition of a

\* 'Every-Day English. A Sequel to 'Words and their Uses.' By Richard Grant White. *Ratio imperatrix supra grammaticam.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1880.

word in a certain sense to the making of normal language," he says; and we are ready to believe it. A happier phrase than "normal speech" or "normal language," to blind and confound the half-literate, could not easily be devised. Nor can we doubt that "formal grammar," as impredicable of English, or otherwise considered, will cease to be a topic of hostile discourse with the essayist, as soon as he attains to something like a definite idea of the genuine form of the thing he turmoils about. "The fact that formal grammar is at war with common-sense is shown by the history of language," is one of the strange positions which Mr. White takes up. On his motto, *Ratio imperatrix supra grammaticam*, the stricture is inevitable, that, not, as is implied, true grammar, but only false, can be reformed by reason; this being reformable because unaccordant with the sole aspect of reason here in place, that is to say, because it is not, as true grammar is, the reflex and the record of good usage. Moreover, the passage which the author quotes from Sir Philip Sidney does not aid him in the slightest degree. Sir Philip, adducing the objection to English, that "it wanteth [*i. e.*, is without] grammar," replies, "Nay, truly, it hath that prayse, that [*i. e.*, because] it wanteth not [*i. e.*, does not require] grammar; for grammar it might have, but it needes it not; beeing so easie of it selfe," etc. Just like the objector aforesaid, the predecessors of Sir Thomas Wilson might have said that English "wanteth rhetorike and logike." The first Rhetoric and the first Logic in English appeared during Sir Philip's infancy; and the first English Grammar proper was not published till long after his death. The clause, "for grammar it might have, but it needes it not; beeing so easie of it selfe," etc., is sheer nonsense, if construed as Mr. White construes it in his chapter entitled, "How it is that English has no Grammar," where he erroneously fathers on Sir Philip "the recognition, nearly three hundred years ago, of the fact, in philology, that English is a grammarless tongue."

Many home-staying dwellers in regions remote from those of refinement will, doubtless, be inspired with confidence on reading Mr. White's declaration: "I have heard English spoken by well-educated and well-bred Englishmen more or less all my life, but chiefly after [*read since*] I reached full manhood." "Less," however, we are compelled to infer, rather than "more," if we leave out of account the alternative of treacherousness of memory on his part. For he speaks, adverting to our own time, of "the very frequent use of *you was* among people of education"; a use which, of itself, now suffices to stamp a person as very far from educated. And he has it that *profile* and *oblique* "are now pronounced with the English *i* by the best speakers," and also that "people in general . . . say *pho'togra'phy* and *te'legra'phy*," or do not accent them on the antepenult. Further, according to him, *truths* and *youths* have the *th* of *the*, "in the best English pronunciation of this generation"; the fact being that the former, in such pronunciation, very often has the *th* of *thin*. The first syllable of *suggest* he makes to rhyme with the *ug* of *ugly*, whereas the word is, in the mouths of all but most affected elocutionists, *sufest*, with the *u* like that of *nud*. Of *lieutenant* we read: "The pronunciation of this word, by all good English speakers, has, for centuries, been *leftenant*. That is its pronunciation now in England and in Ireland, and by the best speakers in America." Can Mr. White suppose that no one has access to Dr. Worcester's dictionary, where six ways of pronouncing the word are registered? At the present day the best speakers in England, above all in military circles, pass so rapidly over the first syllable of *lieutenant*, that a vowel-sound is hardly heard there at all, and what is heard is *i* rather than *e*. That cultivated Englishmen are beginning to follow the vulgar, in the way of pronouncing *hearth*, *clerk*, and *nephew*, is his opinion, but is not ours. Nor can we go along with him as regards the pronunciation of *girl*, which, he says, is *g-yurl*; "a little evanescent grace of speech which is beginning to pass away"—as we are very happy to hear. The combination *yurl* must match *hurl*; and *g-yurl* is even worse than *gurl*, as adding coarseness to affectation. Let the *ir* of *girl* be sounded like the *er* of *error*, and one will not go far astray. Of *either* he gives *i-ther* as the pronunciation followed by "many English people of the best education and social culture." He has discovered, then, his mistake of a few years back, when, in "Words and their Uses," he reviled *i-ther* as "a second-rate British affectation." The character of *h*, at least in one word, he seems doubtful about, inasmuch as "a historical" and "an historical" appear at pp. 155 and 159, respectively. His self-estimate, "I have been led to believe that my sensitiveness to sounds is somewhat more than usually delicate," we can hardly accept, considering, among other things, that he records it in connection with his expression of belief that, during upwards of fifty years, he has never heard any educated New-Englander call *none* anything but *nun*. We have heard scores of them give its *o* the sound which that letter has in *croue*. And here is an enigma: "The right pronunciation of English means the right pronunciation *now*; and the best pronunciation has almost a conventional meaning, that is, the pronunciation of the best society. But, as we have seen, the pronunciation of this society may be really bad; affectation and fashion may change it for the worse." How pronunciation which is "really bad" can, nevertheless, be "right," we are not shown. Iron Mr. White cannot abide to hear called *i-urn*, as all the world calls it. The pronunciation of "educated Irish gentlemen and

ladies" is that which he declares himself in favor of, and for the reason that he believes it to be that which obtained in the time of Queen Elizabeth. It is doubtful whether the public will set much store by this view.

His "discussions on language" he announces "to be chiefly on the grounds of taste, judgment, and reason." One such discussion we give at length; and it must serve as a sample out of scores which we could show to be every whit as misleading as to facts and reasoning:

"Every once in a while" is a phrase most often heard from ladies' lips, but too often from men, and sometimes seen in print. In this phrase, *every* qualifies all that comes after it; and what is *once in a while*? The nonsense is apparent. This phrase is, I believe, an Americanism of indisputable origin and usage [*read by origin, and in use, indisputably an Americanism*]. At least, I have never heard it except from American speakers, or met with it except in American writers. It is a perversion, by transposition, of 'once in every little while,' which, although not a very good phrase, being itself a perversion of 'once in a little while,' is yet comprehensible [*sic*]. But a moment's reflection will show any one who can understand the use of words, that 'every once in a little while' is an absurd and meaningless phrase,—an illustration of the absoluteness of logical position in the English language."

Now, *once in a while* is often heard in the English provinces, and *every once in a while* is heard there occasionally; and neither of them is reckoned so much vulgar as odd. The origin assigned to them is, also, sheer fancy. Further, first we are told, that, in *every once in a while*, *every* qualifies *once in a while*; and then, to explode it, *every once*, in the supposititious *every once in a little while*, is assumed to qualify *in a little while*. *Once in a while* is the same as *now and then*; and *every once in a while* is the same as *every now and then*,—instead of which we had, long ago, *ever now and then*, *now and then among*, *ever among*, *ever between*, and the like,—and there is an end. Nor is it overwise to insist on "the absoluteness of logical position in the English language." Our ancestors once said *little and little*, *a little and a little*, *by little and little*, etc.; and the last of these we have changed, in contempt of "logical position," into *little by little*, which runs very slight risk of being stigmatized as bad English.

"Avocation," he writes, "is a word very much mis-used, in the sense of work, business, occupation, even by writers of intelligence and education. The examples at my hand [*sic*] are very numerous." And then follow two pages on *avocations*, in the sense of "pursuits," "duties," with several quotations for it, but not one for *avocation*, "work," etc., a use very rare indeed in the pages of good writers of any age. He has done as one would do who, setting out with a proposal to discuss *pain* or *part*, should spend himself on *pains*, "labor," or on *parts*, "qualities," "talents." As to *avocations*, in the sense of it which Mr. White abhors, it has the sanction of the best English literature of centuries; and that is enough to legitimate it. Lord Macaulay's 'Essays' might be appealed to six times for it. In passing, if the reader would smile at the indecision of a lexicographer, let him look at Dr. Worcester's remark on *avocation*, and then at his definitions of *employment* and *engagement*.

Etymology is a branch of learning in which Mr. White is not strong. In "ge-ography" and "bio-graphy," according to him, "the only stress is laid upon a syllable which has no proper or significant existence as such; it being composed of the last letter of one word and the first letter of another, each torn away from a place where it sounds well and means something." Is *geo-*, then, a "word," as *bio (s)* is one? *Scientist* is, to him, "intolerable, as being both unlovely in itself and improper in its formation." *Geologist* he puts up with. "But I can find no lawful instance corresponding to *scientist*, which might [*read may*] well go with *drunkist* and *shootist*. If we would, we could [*read might*] say *scientist*; and let who will say it, and hiss himself properly in the saying of it." We see his method; and a ludicrous one it is. It would yield us *fablist*, not *fabulist*, as the correct word; and the French ought, on their part, to say *fabliste*. If, further, we had not yet adjectives of *globe*, *joke*, *muscle*, etc., we ought to have, to match his *scientist*, delights like *global*, *jokar*, *musclar*, and so on without end, including *influence-al*, *mar-al* [for *martial*], *palace-al*, and so on and so on; since, by his ruling, "we cannot break up the sibilation with a *t*." It is hardly necessary to add that *scientist* tallies, as a strictly normal derivative, with *artist*, *aurist*, *deist*, *dentist*, *indifferentist*, *jurist*, *legist*. Another perfectly good and extremely useful neologism which he derides is *physicist*. The base on which to build being *physics*, he holds—though, at p. 222, he uses *phonetist*—that "we should make the word *physics-ist*." By this style of reasoning, substantives in *-ian* from *optics* and *politics*, and adjectives in *-al* from *ethics* and *tactics*, if we wanted them, ought be *optics-ian* and *politics-ian*, *ethics-al* and *tactics-al*. We have no room to refute Mr. White's untenable arguments against the proposed verb *evolute* and against *canalise*, and that urged in behalf of the verb *juxtapose*.

On *shall*, *will*, *should*, and *would* there is a chapter of twenty-eight pages, which it might call for the same amount of letter-press to criticise minutely. To give an idea of its false lessons, such things as the following are found in it: "Expressing willingness, we say 'I would grant your request'; but, if we introduce *willingly* or *with pleasure*, we use *should*, and say, 'I should willingly, or with pleasure, grant your request,' not, 'I would willingly,' [1]



etc. In like manner we say, 'I will see you to-morrow' [as if we never said 'I shall see you to-morrow'!]; but, if we add an expression of pleasure, 'I shall be glad, or happy, to see you to-morrow,' not, 'I will be glad,' etc." Mr. White's own use of some of the words is defective. "To speak and to write good English it is necessary only to choose proper words, and place them in such an order, in such a relative position to each other, that they will set forth our thoughts logically," p. 316. "Here was a man who endeavored to upturn the written English language, and who thought he would do so," p. 162. Other like instances are found at pp. 55, 142, 146, and 172.

Premising mention of his 'Words and their Uses,' Mr. White proclaims, in his Preface: "The views taken, in the book in question, of the use of particular words, and of their perversion from their proper sense, even by writers of repute, seem also to need no apology or modification; at least, I have none to offer." Not invariably, however, do the judgments there expressed now have weight with him. Or has he, in some cases, forgotten them? In the work just named, *gratis*, for "unfounded, unwarranted, unreasonable, untrue," is described as "an affected use" of the term; *ratiocination* is ranked among words which "should not be recognized as members of good English society"; it is enunciated that, "for the use of *ill*—an adverb—as an adjective, thus, 'an ill man,' there is no defence and no excuse, except the contamination of bad example"; and *partially* is expressly restricted to the sense of "with unjust or unreasonable bias." Yet, in his latest production, that which we are engaged with, we find, at pp. 70, 139, 143, 251, respectively, "'guilt' is *gratis* confounded with 'gild'"; "subjects of study and *ratiocination*"; "with an *ill* grace"; and "universally or *partially*." At p. 419 he grieves over the Scotch "on the street," for *in*; and, at p. 489, having recovered from his grief, he writes of an "adolescent vendor [!]" who stands on the street-corner, and cries," etc. If the decrees which he issues are undeserving that he himself should heed them, how can he suppose that others will attach a higher value to them, practically, than his own?

*The Englishman's Critical and Expository Bible Cyclopædia.* Compiled and written by the Rev. A. R. Fausset, M.A., Rector of St. Cuthbert's, York, sometime University Scholar and Senior Classical Moderator, Trinity College, Dublin; joint author of the 'Critical and Experimental Commentary.' Illustrated by six hundred woodcuts. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 4to, pp. 753.)—This is a monument of diligent compilation, of pious and reverent exploitation of the Bible and Biblical literature. The author's aim was "to put within the reach of all Bible students, learned and unlearned alike, the fruits of modern criticism and research, . . ." and to present these fruits in a shape calculated to strengthen belief in the truth and authenticity of every word of Scripture. He finds that "in an age prone to scepticism God has given remarkable confirmations of the truth of His own Word in raising men who have been enabled to decipher the hieroglyphics of Egypt, the cuneiform inscriptions of Babylon and Assyria, and the archaic characters of the Moabite stone." The confirmations he collects and emphasizes with great knowledge and zeal; the simultaneously deciphered contradictions of Scriptural statements he piously explains away or ignores. He finds treasures of information available for hermeneutics in the lately unearthed lore of hoary heathen antiquity, and he displays them unhesitatingly, without the least regard to the rationalistic critic's "O sancta simplicitas!" The plagues of Egypt, he tells us, for instance (p. 187), "were all directed against the Egyptian gods," and he explains this thesis very learnedly: "The turning of the Nile into blood was a stroke upon Hapi, the Nile god. The plague of frogs attacked the female deity with a frog's head, Heka. . . . The third plague of dust-sprung lice fell upon the earth, worshipped in the Egyptian pantheism as Seb. . . . The fourth plague, of flies, was upon the air, deified as Shu, son of Ra, the sun god, or as Isis, queen of heaven. The fifth was the murrain on cattle, aimed at their ox worship. The sixth, the boils from ashes sprinkled toward the heaven, was a challenge to Neit, 'the great mother queen of highest heaven,' if she could stand before Jehovah." We omit the rest, as less clear and convincing than the foregoing, though displaying a still higher flight of critical ingenuity.

Mr. Fausset's work is also remarkable for the decision with which he propounds his own views of disputed matters: he generally ignores all other opinions, and thus spares his unlearned reader both pains and doubt. Here is an instance of that decision: Passing over in perfect silence all the other conjectures concerning the locality and the four rivers of Paradise, he gives us this one as a fact, *s. v.* "Eden"—"The primitive E. was somewhere in the locality containing the conjoined Euphrates and the Tigris (= 'Hiddekel'), which branch off northward into those two rivers, and southward branch into two channels again below Bassora, before falling into the sea, Gihon the E. channel, and Pison the W. Havilah, near the W. channel, would thus be N. E. Arabia; and Cush (= 'Ethiopia'), near the E. channel, would be Kissia, Chuzestan, or Susiana." This is all. Nor does the author waste much labor and space on the refutation of doubts smacking of systematic unbelief in miracles. A quotation from Matthew fully suffices to him

to prove "the personal existence, miraculous fate, and prophetic office" of Jonah (*s. v.*): is it not distinctly stated, 'As Jonah was three days and three nights in the whale's belly, so shall the Son of man be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth'? In the dove of "Gen. viii. 8, 9, seeking rest in vain, fleeing from Noah and the ark," he finds a kind of type of Jonah, whose name signifies *dove*, and similar types and anti-types he discovers everywhere. Thus, Ahitophel, who "combined shrewd sagacity with intimate knowledge of David, which he turned against David," becomes the type of Judas Iscariot, "in relation to Christ, knowing His favorite haunt for prayer, Gethsemane" (p. 405).

With the same ease with which our author defends the most extraordinary miracles he also establishes the contested authenticity of Scriptural books. The Song of Songs, he says (*s. v.* "Canticles"), is "the most excellent of songs; even as the antitypical Solomon, its subject and its author (by His Spirit), is King of kings, *i. e.*, the greatest of kings. . . . Its Divine canonicity and authority are certain, as it is found in all Hebrew MSS. of Scripture; also in the Greek LXX. version; in the catalogues of Melito, bishop of Sardis, . . . and others." Nor does it cost him more to defend single facts assailed as unworthy of divine inspiration. That Elisha, *f. i.*, called out bears and had forty-two boys torn to pieces for sneering at his baldness, is justified (*s. v.*) in this plain way: "The profanity of the parents, whose guilt the profane children filled the measure of, was punished in the latter, that the death of the sons might constrain the fathers to fear the Lord, since they would not love Him." Besides, Mr. Fausset contends that one of the words by which the mockers are designated in the original Hebrew does not mean 'little children,' and also—though this rather extenuates the crime—that "*quereach*" did not designate Elisha as really bald, but as a man "with hair short at the back of the head, in contrast with Elijah's shaggy locks flowing over his shoulders."

The Hebrew word quoted will show the "learned" reader how queer our author's way of spelling Semitic words is. Unfortunately, his spellings are as inconsistent as they are queer. According to his rule, the word quoted ought to be stranger still, *quereeach*; cf. his "*bereekah*" (p. 652), "*seemel*" (p. 303), "*jobeel*" (p. 297), etc. "*Bereekah*" again conflicts with "*massecah*" (p. 304), both with "*melech*" (p. 481), "*melech*" with the quoted "*quereach*," "*quereach*" also with "*kophim*" (p. 307), "*kophim*" with "*tukki*" (p. 674), "*tukki*" with "*thuccim*" (p. 307), and so on. This carelessness is, however, due chiefly to the author's indifference to minor points, while his attention is fastened on topics admitting of exhortative observations, and we are far from inclined to question the extent of his knowledge or his ability as a compiler and condenser. The mass of information pressed into this Cyclopædia—by one hand—is really prodigious.

*Deutsche Hypothekenbanken.* Kritik und Reformvorschläge von Dr. Julian Goldschmidt, Rechtsanwalt in Berlin. (Jena: Gustav Fischer. 1880.)—The mortgage companies of Germany, instituted for the purpose of making loans on real estate, and taking the Crédit Foncier of France as their model, are the subject of this volume of over two hundred pages. The book is written in an involved style of the traditional German type, and many of the questions which it discusses have only a local import; still, the searching analysis to which the author subjects the fundamental relations between mortgagor and mortgagee invest it with interest for the general reader, and its account of the recent real-estate crisis in Berlin suggests a curious analogy with the catastrophe which, between the years 1874 and 1876, overtook dealers in New York property and threatened to impair the stability of some very conservative financial institutions.

The mortgage-companies, or, as they are technically called, *Hypothekenbanken*, are, in a measure, the outgrowth and complement of another class of institutions, peculiar to Prussia, and formed by Frederic the Great after the Seven Years' War, when he was laboring to raise his kingdom out of the depths of misery and poverty by fostering trade, manufactures, and agriculture to the utmost of his power. These institutions are known as *Land-schaften* or *Ritterschaften*, and are a number of corporations, each of which is composed of all the land-owners of one particular province, who combine for the purpose of obtaining loans secured by mortgages on their land. They are formed on the principle of unlimited liability, each member being responsible to the entire amount of his personal and real estate for the debts contracted or guaranteed by the company. There are two distinct methods of procedure in use by these corporations. In some of them, if a member wishes to obtain a mortgage-loan, he executes a first mortgage on his property (it is a matter of course that all of these mortgages are first liens) and issues one or more bonds, which his corporation then guarantees, contracting with the lender that in case it becomes necessary to foreclose, and a deficiency ensue, he may have recourse against the property of any other member of the company—which is equivalent to saying, any other land-owner in the same province. In other cases, it is the company itself which issues its bonds to the public, some particular member receiving the proceeds, and his particular

property being primarily the lender's or bondholder's security, with recourse in case of need as already described. Whichever method is followed, the bonds are generally for round sums, are negotiable like our coupon bonds, and are regularly quoted at the Berlin stock exchange. They enjoy a high degree of credit, and are in demand among investors at prices ranging from 91½ per cent. for 3½ per cent. bonds to 103½ per cent. for 4½ per cent. bonds. These figures, however, are sufficient to show that the companies are extremely conservative in their valuations and in the proportionate amount of the loans which they guarantee, and that, consequently, the relief which they afford to the landed interest is not as thorough as their founders anticipated. Another circumstance to be noted is that they never make loans on city property or mere dwelling-houses, but only on country estates under cultivation.

To fill this aching void the *Hypothekbank* sprang into existence. They are joint stock companies with limited liability, their capital being simply a guarantee-fund for the holders of their bonds. They sell their bonds to the public and lend the proceeds on first mortgage. The difference between the interest they pay and the interest they charge constitutes their profit, to which is sometimes added a commission or bonus which the mortgagor is required to pay. The amount which they may lend on property is kept within certain limits by their charters, which also prescribe, in the case of the Prussian companies, in what manner they shall arrive at the valuation of the properties on which they accept mortgages. The condition of twenty-six of these banks, at the end of 1878, was as follows: their combined capital was (in round numbers, roughly reducing marks to dollars), \$48,000,000; they held mortgages for \$346,000,000; the amount of their bonds in circulation was \$302,000,000; their expenses were \$825,000; they earned a net average dividend of nine per cent. and declared an average dividend of seven per cent. During 1879 a great change took place in their condition, or, at least, in the condition of the Prussian banks. The loans of the latter are chiefly on houses and lots in the city of Berlin, and especially in the newly-built portions of the city, where the last three years have witnessed a staggering fall in values. Foreclosure sales have been the order of the day, and in most cases the banks which held the mortgages have been compelled to bid in the property, which they still hold. Instead of deriving their income from interest, unvarying in amount and regularly paid, they are compelled to derive it from rents and to adapt themselves to a species of business foreign

to their organization. Many of them have been unable to declare any dividends on their stock for 1879, and the only consolation they can offer their stockholders lies in the hope that at some time or other they will be able to dispose of their holdings without loss, and perhaps even with a profit. The bondholders, however, get their interest regularly. The limits of this notice will not permit us to follow the author in his very interesting discussion of the causes which have led to such results, his exposition of the evil effects of the best-meant legislative enactments, his description of the methods employed to float the bonds, of the sharp practices of the brokers who made a market for them, and of the unhealthy stimulus given to the building trade, resulting in panic and bankruptcy. Suffice it to say that every feature of our real-estate crisis of 1875 is here reproduced and intensified.

*Joan of Arc.* By Janet Tuckey. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1880. 16mo, pp. 224.)—An intelligent résumé of its subject will be found in this reprint. Its materials are in great part derived, like the materials of other recent lives of the Maid, from M. Jules Quicherat's important work, the 'Procès de condamnation et de réhabilitation de Jeanne d'Arc' (Paris, 1841-1849, 5 vols. in 8), a nearly exhaustive collection of the contemporaneous documents, both historical and literary, which belong to the subject. Mrs. Tuckey makes no claims to original research, but she has used her material with good judgment and feeling, and has given as good an account of the Maid's campaigns, imprisonment, trial, and fate as could be permitted to a strictly popular treatment, which must pass over some of the most touching details of the martyrdom. Students of the subject will remember, for instance, the testimony of Martin Ladvener, Guillaume de la Chambre, Manchon, and Petrus Migecii (in Quicherat, vols. ii. pp. 7, 8; iii. pp. 50, 147, 148). The present work, though it is upon a smaller scale, recalls the manner of M. Henri Wallon's excellent life of Joan of Arc (reviewed in the *Nation* of June 29, 1876).

## BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Andrews, A Daring Voyage across the Atlantic Ocean.....	(E. P. Dutton & Co.)	\$1 00
Ball (A. M.), The Fruits of Speech.....	(Jas. P. Burbank)	60
Hope (A. R.), The Men of the Blackwoods.....	(Griffith & Farran)	2 25
Kingston (W. H. G.), Dick Cheveley.....	(E. P. Dutton & Co.)	3 00
Littell's Living Age.....	(Littell & Co.)	
Perry (A. L., LL.D.), Introduction to Political Economy.....	(Charles Scribner's Sons)	1 50
Tisbury (M. J.), Ups and Downs, All Smiles and No Frowns.....	(E. P. Dutton & Co.)	2 00
Tourgee (A. W.), Bricks without Straw.....	(Fords, Howard & Hulbert)	1 50

*Auerbach's Brigitta.*

16mo (Leisure-Hour Series), \$1.

A NEW WORK ON GERMAN PHILOSOPHY.

*Hillebrand's German Thought.*

From the Seven Years' War to Goethe's Death. 12mo, \$1 75.

*Famous Single and Fugitive Poems.*

New edition, revised and enlarged. Edited by Rossiter Johnson. Square 12mo, \$2.

*The Wellfields.*

By Jessie Fothergill, author of 'The First Violin.' 16mo (Leisure-Hour Series), \$1.

HENRY HOLT &amp; CO., New York.

*Wedding and Visiting Stationery.*

In our Engraving Department we produce every kind of Wedding and Visiting Stationery in the correct style, and send specimen of styles, with estimates of cost, upon application. Any enquiries relating to these goods will be promptly responded to.

LOCKWOOD, BROOKS & CO.,  
331 Washington Street, Boston.

**TILTON'S DESIGN CARDS.**—These Cards are prepared in Plain Outline, to be finished in Water-Colors. Each series, consisting of six subjects, is accompanied with full directions in detail for coloring by hand. Price 50 cents per series.  
Tilton's Decorative Art-Color Box—ten moist water-colors and three brushes on a Japanese tin box. Price 50 cents.  
Either or both of the above sent by mail on receipt of price by S. W. TILTON & CO., Boston, Mass.

*UNMOUNTED PHOTOGRAPHS*

OF ANCIENT AND MODERN WORKS OF ART, embracing reproductions of famous original paintings, sculpture, architectural subjects, etc. Price, cabinet size, \$1 50 per doz. Send stamp for catalogue of 1,600 subjects. JOHN F. SOULE, Publisher, 338 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

## "NOT

written for a political purpose."

*A Private Chapter of the War.*

By GEO. W. BAILEY,

Late of Second Division Staff, Fifteenth Army Corps.

Cloth, 12mo, price \$1.

FROM THE WISCONSIN STATE JOURNAL.

"The recital in this book of experiences such as these is too realistic to allow any charge of romancing or exaggeration; the reader feels it to be true. The illustrations in these pages of the extent and character of the Union sentiment among certain classes of the South, and the different feelings, motives, and purposes of different classes of the people concerning the Union and the war for its preservation, are so graphic and instructive as to suggest that those who have read the 'Fool's Errand' will do well to re-read it, and peruse this little volume in the same connection, as a means to a better understanding of the Southern political question. It is but proper to say, however, that Lieut. Bailey betrays in the writing of his reminiscences no political purpose or object whatever."

For sale by all booksellers. Mailed on receipt of price by

G. I. JONES & CO., Publishers,  
210 and 212 Pine Street, St. Louis.

## HISTORY OF

*Political Parties and of the Federal Government.*

FROM COLONIAL DAYS TO THE PRESENT DATE.

The most valuable publication of the age. Strictly non-partisan.

Entirely new in design, comprehensive and exhaustive, with beautifully-colored Maps and Diagrams, showing at a glance the contemporaneous political events of the country from 1607 to 1880, including a concise Biographical Sketch of all the Presidents, Governors, and other high officials, their popular and electoral vote, causing the mind to imbibe and retain the facts which are given both to the eye and the thought. The most ignorant through this conspectus can be informed upon these subjects, and read with pleasure and ease the researches of years reduced to hours. Should be in every household, school, and library. Issued in book form at \$5 and as a Chart at \$3. Agents wanted everywhere at once. Big pay. GRANGER, DAVIS & CO., Publishers, Indianapolis, Ind.

*United States Election Laws.*

The Election and Naturalization Laws of the United States. Being a compilation of all Constitutional Provisions and Laws relating to Elections, the Elective Franchise, to Citizenship and the Naturalization of Aliens. With Notes of Decisions. By Florian Giauque. 8vo, paper, 75 cents; cloth, \$1.

Sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of the price.

ROBERT CLARKE & CO., Publishers,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.*Kissena Nurseries.*

Japanese Maples, Rhododendrons, Hardy and Greenhouse Azaleas, Camellias, Roses, Purple Beech, in large quantities. Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, and Vines. Price-lists free.

*PARSONS & SONS CO.*

(Limited),

FLUSHING, N. Y.

*TREES AT HALF RATES.*

The large assortment of the best Ornamental Trees and Shrubs in the old Nurseries of

R. B. PARSONS &amp; CO.

is now in large quantity and excellent condition, and is offered at the above large discount from catalogue prices. It embraces the plants which have so long been specialties of this firm, including Camellias, well budded, Azaleas, Rhododendrons, Street-trees, rare Conifers, lately moved, etc. For catalogues address A. B. CRANE, Esq., Box 663, Flushing, N. Y.



